DC SUPERMAN
ACTION COMICS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
JAN.
NO. 396
15¢
HELP THE NEEDY
STOP HOUNDING ME! HAVE YOU NO PITY? I'M NOT A FREAK!
LEAVE ME ALONE!
IS THIS THE FUTURE FOR THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST HERO-- TO BECOME ONE DAY "THE SUPER-PANHANDLER of METROPOLIS"?
INFANTINO ANDERSON

SNOOPY STRIKES AGAIN!
CURSE YOU RED BARON!
RIDE WITH SNOOPY INTO THE WILDEST DOGFIGHT EVER!
WOW! WHAT A GREAT NEW KIT FROM MONOGRAM. SNOOPY IN HIS SOPWITH CAMEL. COMES WITH A BATTERY-POWERED PROPELLER YOU FLIP TO START LIKE A REAL PLANE.
EASY AND FUN TO BUILD. JUST SNAPS TOGETHER SO YOU DON'T NEED GLUE.
MINUTES LATER... LOOKS GROOVY!
AND YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TO PAINT IT! HERE'S WHERE YOU CAN WRITE SNOOPY'S COMMENTS. LIKE, "CURSE YOU, RED BARON".
WHIRRRRRR
AT TOY AND HOBBY STORES.
KIT INCLUDES 'DOGHOUSE' DISPLAY STAND. AA BATTERY NOT INCLUDED.
Monogram
quality hobby kits
MATTEL
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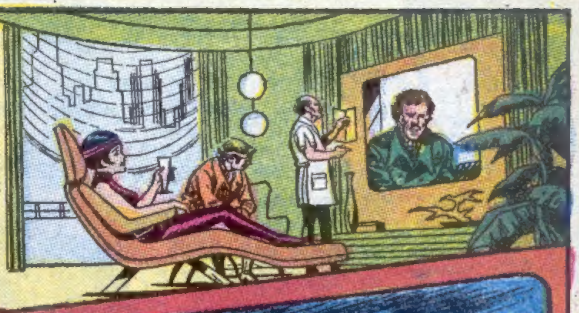
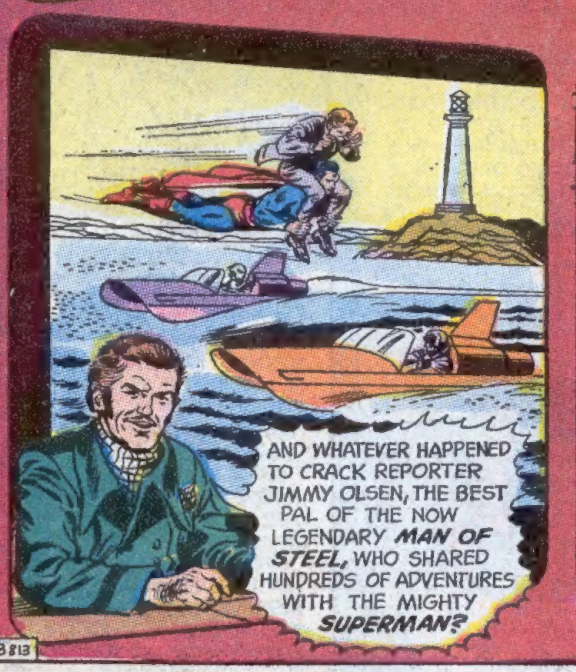
SUPERMAN

YOU ARE THERE!... IN THE FUTURE...ON AN *IMAGINARY DAY* IN THE 1990's ... WHEN FOLKS STILL LISTEN TO THE NOSTALGIC "*WHERE ARE THEY NOW?*" TV PROGRAM...



TODAY, FLETCHER IS AN *AQUANAUT*, PART OF THE NATIONAL SEA-FRONTIER PROJECT ESTABLISHING A GIANT MARINE LABORATORY ON THE OCEAN FLOOR.


AND WHATEVER HAPPENED TO CRACK REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN, THE BEST PAL OF THE NOW LEGENDARY *MAN OF STEEL*, WHO SHARED HUNDREDS OF ADVENTURES WITH THE MIGHTY *SUPERMAN?*

JOIN US NOW, BY REMOTE CAMERA, AS WE VISIT THE OFFICE OF THE CHIEF PRODUCER OF *WMET-TV... JAMES OLSEN!*
BY THE WAY, MR. OLSEN, WHATEVER HAPPENED TO *SUPERMAN?* NO ONE'S SEEN HIM SINCE HE DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT, *YEARS AGO!*
HE JUST *DISAPPEARED!* NO ONE KNOWS EXACTLY *WHERE* OR *WHEN!*

B813

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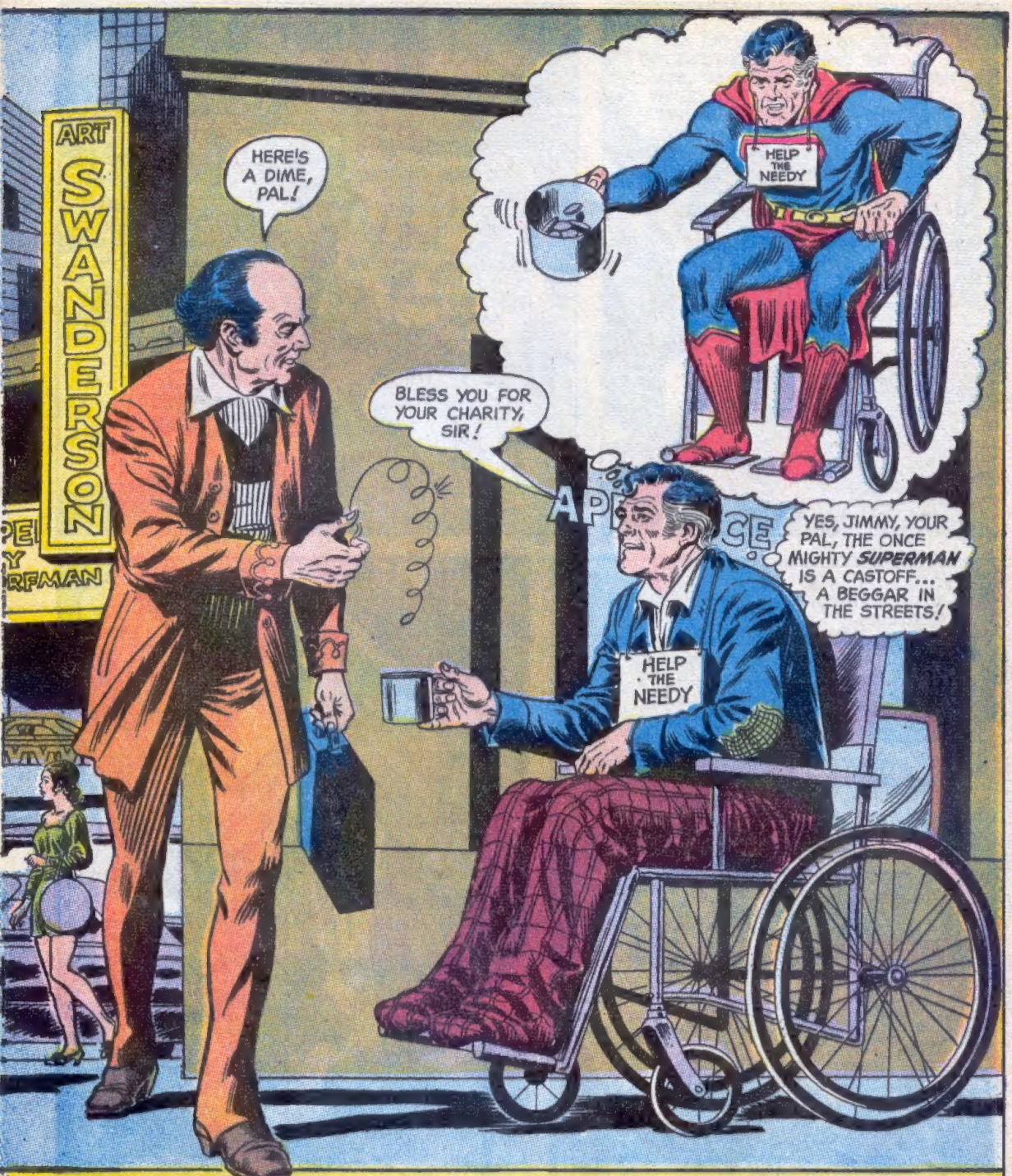
"FOR A WHILE, HIS FRIENDS SAW LESS AND LESS OF HIM, HE SEEMED TO IGNORE THEM..."
SUPERMAN, YOU MELTED THAT JAMMED BANK VAULT OPEN WITH YOUR HEAT VISION! WHY DIDN'T YOU USE SUPER-STRENGTH?
HUH? OH, SKIP IT, JIMMY, I HAVEN'T THE TIME TO EXPLAIN!
AND WHEN SUPERMAN SPLIT THE SCENE PERMANENTLY, CLARK KENT DISAPPEARED, TOO! I'VE OFTEN WONDERED IF CLARK WAS SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY!
DID YOU EVER TRY TO GET IN TOUCH WITH YOUR SUPER-CHUM?
YOU COULDN'T COUNT THE TIMES I TRIED TO CONTACT HIM WITH THIS SUPERSONIC EMERGENCY SIGNAL WATCH, WHICH HE GAVE ME! BUT IT'S AS IF HE NEVER EXISTED!
ZEEE ZEEE ZEEE
BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
APPLIANCE
JIMMY! IF YOU ONLY KNEW WHAT HAPPENED! ...IF YOU COULD SEE ME NOW, YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE YOUR EYES! NEVER!
SUPERMAN! HIS AWESOME POWERS HAVE EARNED THE WORLD'S GRATITUDE A THOUSAND TIMES OVER. MEN CALL HIM GUARDIAN OF EARTH!... DEFENDER OF THE WEAK!... PROTECTOR OF THE HELPLESS! NOW IN THIS IMAGINARY STORY, EARTH'S IDOL GOES FROM HERO TO HAS-BEEN, AS THE ONCE MIGHTY SUPERMAN HITS THE SKIDS TO BECOME PUNY AND PITIFUL AS...
"THE


ART SWANDERSON
HERE'S A DIME, PAL!
BLESS YOU FOR YOUR CHARITY, SIR!
HELP THE NEEDY
HELP THE NEEDY
YES, JIMMY, YOUR PAL, THE ONCE MIGHTY SUPERMAN IS A CASTOFF... A BEGGAR IN THE STREETS!

SUPER-PANHANDLER of METROPOLIS!"

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SUPE STORY LEO DORFMAN

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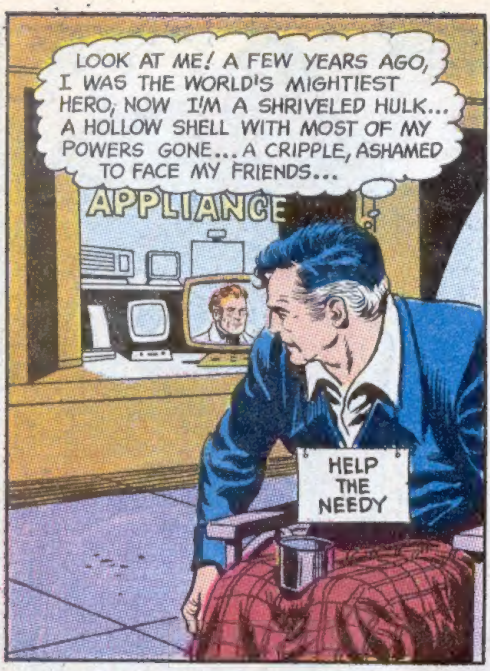
"THE SUPER-PANHANDLER OF METROPOLIS!"

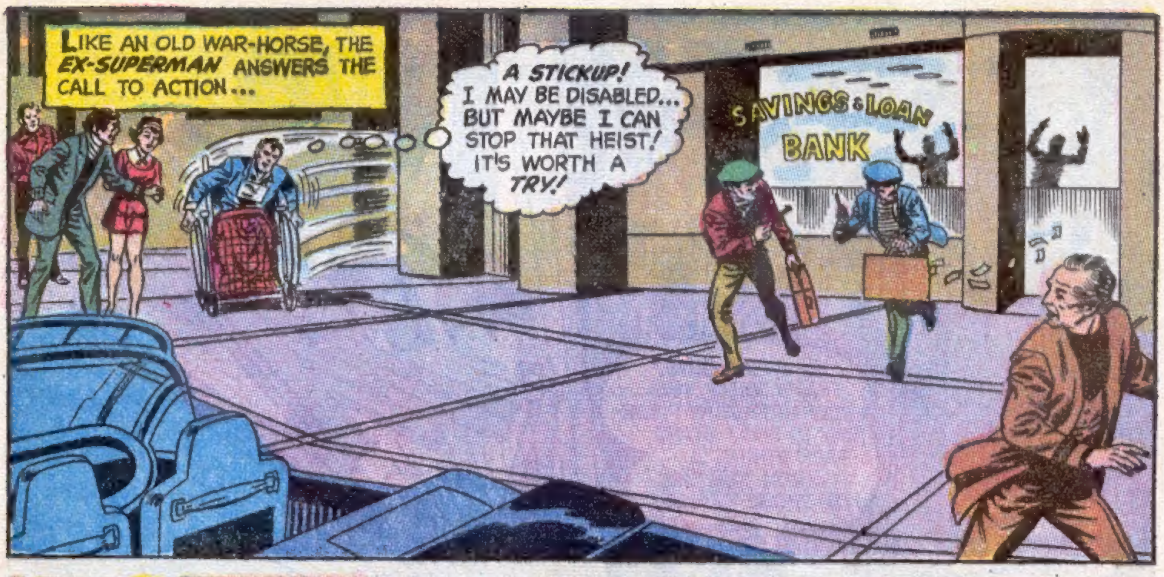

LOOK AT ME! A FEW YEARS AGO, I WAS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST HERO, NOW I'M A SHRIVELED HULK... A HOLLOW SHELL WITH MOST OF MY POWERS GONE... A CRIPPLE, ASHAMED TO FACE MY FRIENDS...
APPLIANCE
HELP THE NEEDY

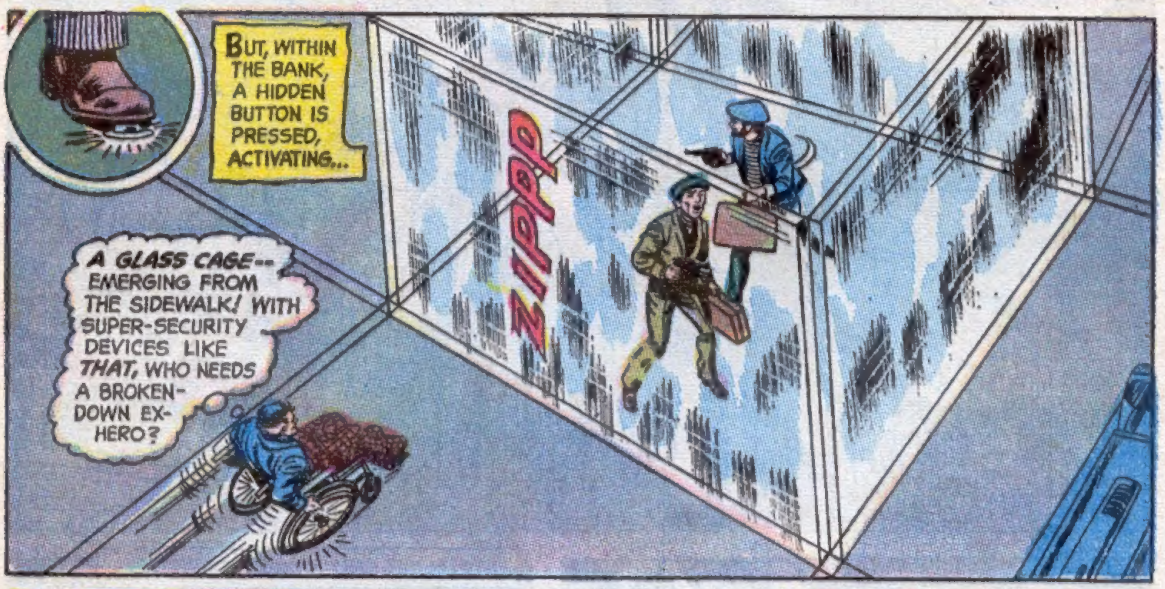
I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT THE WORLD COULD NEVER GET ALONG WITHOUT ME ...I WAS EARTH'S GUARDIAN... PROTECTOR OF THE WEAK AND HELPLESS! WHAT IRONY!

SECONDS LATER, AS IF TO ILLUSTRATE HIS POWERLESSNESS...
HEADS UP, DOWN THERE!
KRRAANNNGG!
THAT OVERLOADED CRANE BUCKLED! IT'S DROPPING TONS OF STEEL!
IN THE OLD DAYS, THIS WOULD HAVE BEEN A PERFECT SPOT FOR SUPERMAN... THE SUPERMAN I USED TO BE!

YEARS AGO, WHEN I STILL HAD MY FLYING POWER AND SUPER-STRENGTH, I'D CATCH THOSE STEEL BEAMS LIKE SO MANY DRIFTING FEATHERS!
4

BUT TIMES HAVE CHANGED!
NO SWEAT, GUYS! THAT'S WHAT THIS NEW ANTI-GRAV PULSE-RAY IS FOR! STAND BACK WHILE I CUSHION THE FALL OF THOSE BEAMS!
HELP THE NEEDY
SPACE CONSTRUCTION
OFFICE
YES, EVEN IF I STILL HAD ALL MY POWERS, THE SCIENCE OF THE 1990'S WOULD MAKE ME A HAS-BEEN!
HELP THE NEEDY
BUT ON THE NEXT STREET, ABRUPTLY...
BRRRAAAANNGGG!
SAVINGS LOAN
BANK
AN ALARM! LUCKILY, I STILL HAVE MY SUPER-HEARING AND SUPER-VISION! THAT'S THE BURGLAR ALARM AT THE BANK AROUND THE CORNER!
5


LIKE AN OLD WAR-HORSE, THE EX-SUPERMAN ANSWERS THE CALL TO ACTION...
A STICKUP! I MAY BE DISABLED... BUT MAYBE I CAN STOP THAT HEIST! IT'S WORTH A TRY!
SAVINGS & LOAN BANK


BUT, WITHIN THE BANK, A HIDDEN BUTTON IS PRESSED, ACTIVATING...
A GLASS CAGE-- EMERGING FROM THE SIDEWALK! WITH SUPER-SECURITY DEVICES LIKE THAT, WHO NEEDS A BROKEN-DOWN EX-HERO?
ZIPPP

THE BULLET-PROOF GLASS WILL CONFINE THOSE TWO HOODS UNTIL THE POLICE COME!
THUMP
THUMP
BANG BANG
POWWW

IN THIS COMPUTERIZED, PUSH-BUTTON WORLD, I'M USELESS, COMPLETELY USELESS! FIT ONLY TO BE A BEGGAR! IT'S LIKE A LIVING NIGHTMARE!
HELP THE NEEDY
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.
6

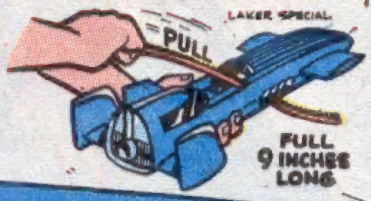
THE WORLD'S FASTEST BIG RACERS!

WITH FANTASTIC

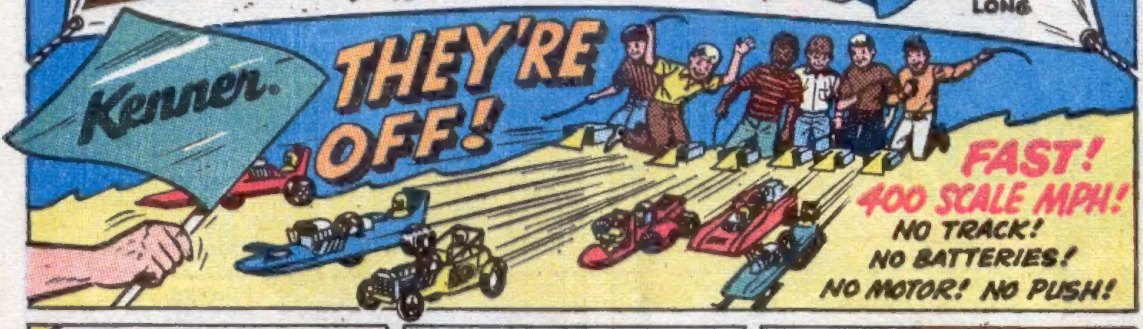
SSP SUPERSONIC POWER

GYRO-POWER

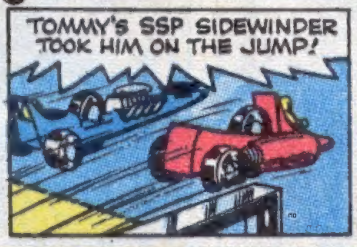
ONE QUICK PULL REVS POWER WHEEL UP TO 20,000 RPM AND...

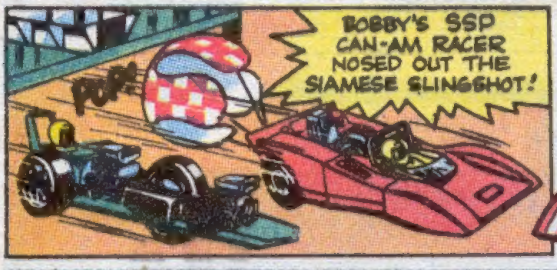


Kenner THEY'RE OFF!



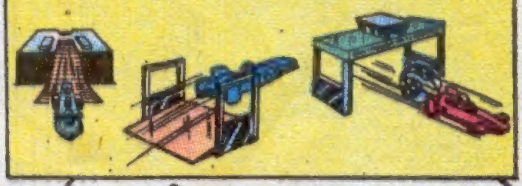
FAST! 400 SCALE MPH! NO TRACK! NO BATTERIES! NO MOTOR! NO PUSH!





EXCLUSIVE! SELF-POWERED MOTORCYCLE RACERS!

GET THE BIG SSP DRAG RACE SET UNLIMITED WITH 2 RACERS, 2 JUMP RAMPS, 2 LAUNCH PADS AND FLYING FINISH GATE WITH DRAG CHUTE.



KIDS! SEND TODAY FOR THE SSP THRILL-PAK!

"THRILL-PAK" contains: 1. 16-page SSP RACING FUN & GAMES BOOKLET 2. Special SSP Tune-up Tool 3. Tire Tread-cutter for Faster Speed 4. Speed Lubricant 5. SSP Racer Decals 6. SSP Symbol

For each Thrill-Pak send 35¢ plus 10¢ mailing & handling to: Kenner Products Co., Box SSP, Cincinnati, Ohio 45202

Name _____

Address _____

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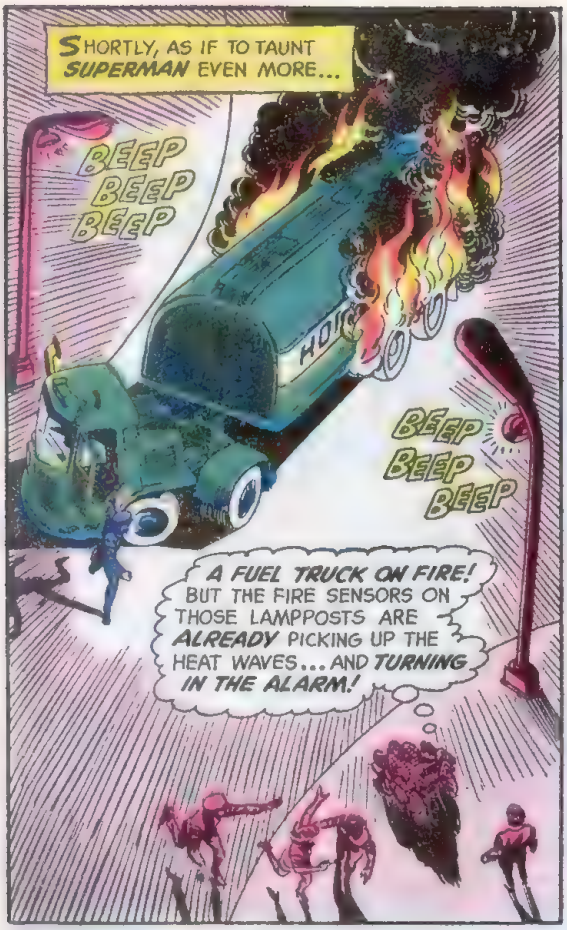
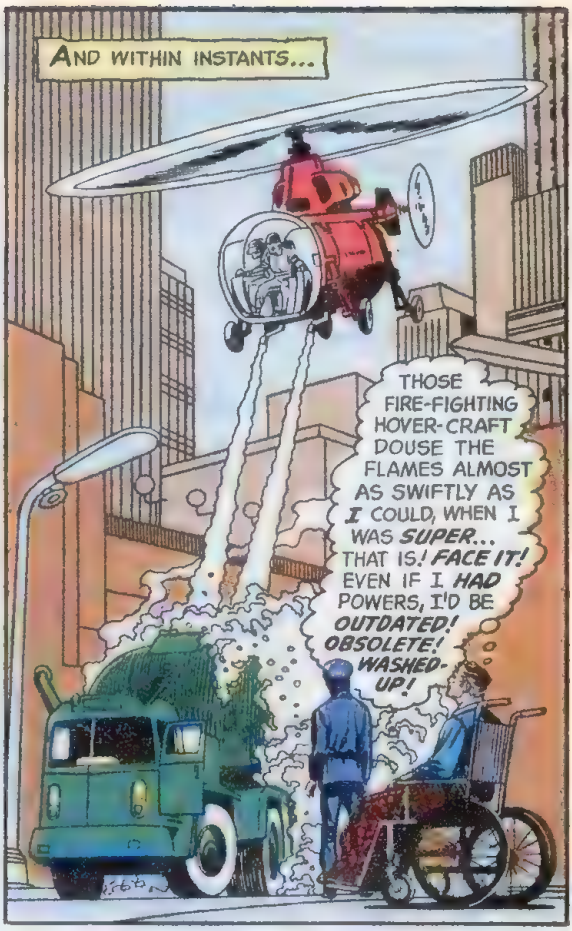
Offer Expires Feb. 1, 1971

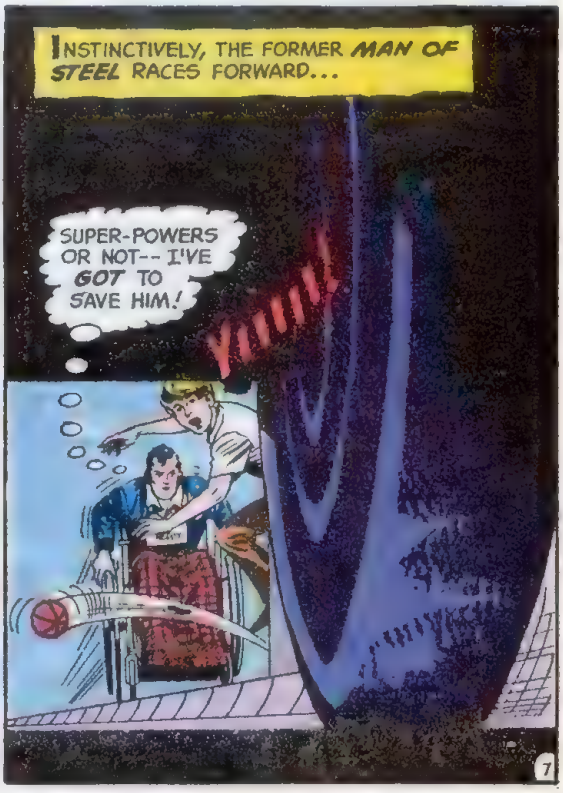
Allow 3 weeks for delivery

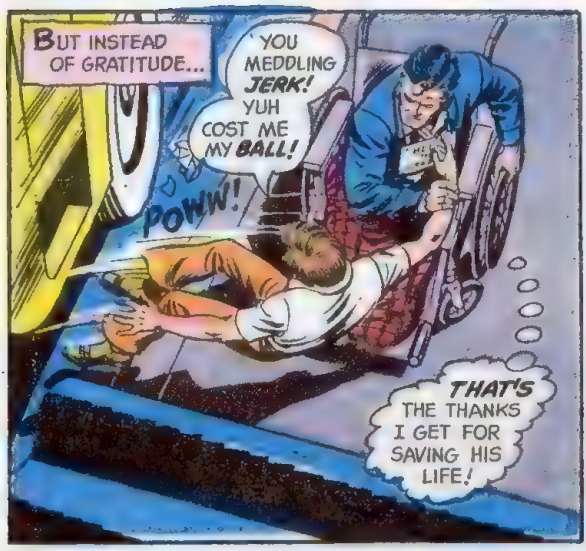
10 INDIVIDUAL RACERS COMPLETE WITH POWER T-STICK READY TO RACE!


SHORTLY, AS IF TO TAUNT SUPERMAN EVEN MORE...
BEEP BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP BEEP
A FUEL TRUCK ON FIRE! BUT THE FIRE SENSORS ON THOSE LAMPPOSTS ARE ALREADY PICKING UP THE HEAT WAVES... AND TURNING IN THE ALARM!

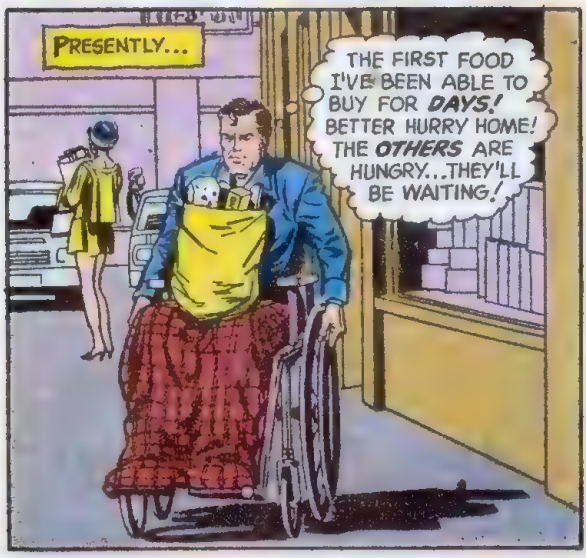

AND WITHIN INSTANTS...
THOSE FIRE-FIGHTING HOVER-CRAFT DOUSE THE FLAMES ALMOST AS SWIFTLY AS I COULD, WHEN I WAS SUPER... THAT IS! FACE IT! EVEN IF I HAD POWERS, I'D BE OUTDATED! OBSOLETE! WASHED-UP!

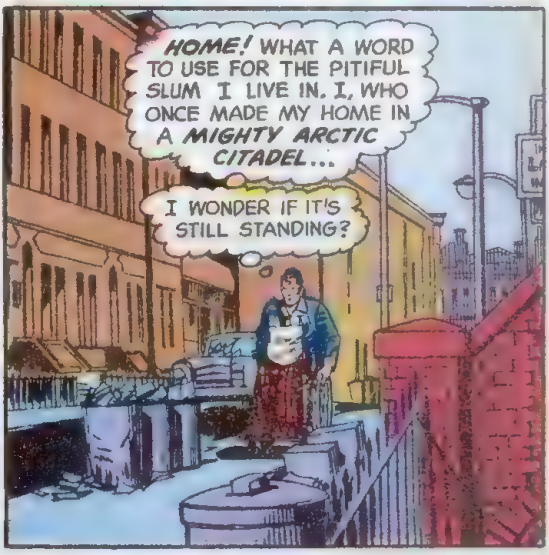
THEN, BY AN ODD TWIST OF FATE...
THAT CARELESS KID! CHASING HIS BALL OUT INTO THAT HEAVY TRAFFIC! HE MIGHT GET KILLED!

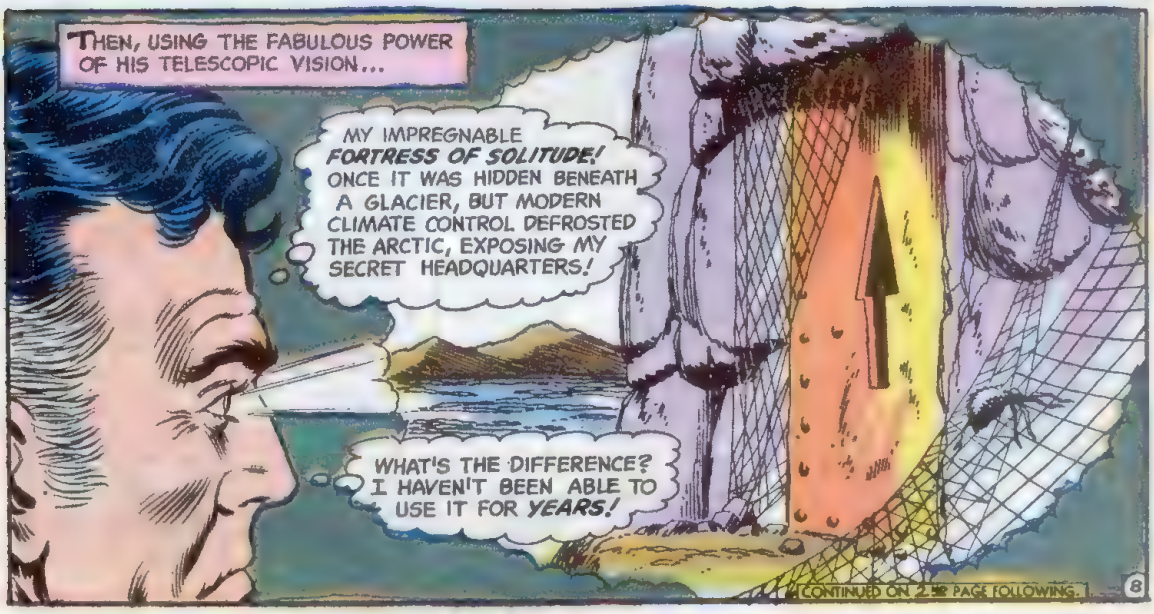

INSTINCTIVELY, THE FORMER MAN OF STEEL RACES FORWARD...
SUPER-POWERS OR NOT-- I'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM!
YIIIII!


BUT INSTEAD OF GRATITUDE...
YOU MEDDLING JERK! YUH COST ME MY BALL!
POWW!
THAT'S THE THANKS I GET FOR SAVING HIS LIFE!

THAT WAS VERY BRAVE OF YOU! HERE'S A FIVER! IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO TO REWARD YOU!
A THOUSAND THANKS, SIR!
AS SUPERMAN, I REFUSED ALL REWARDS, BUT THIS MONEY MEANS TOO MUCH TO ME TO REFUSE NOW!


PRESENTLY...
THE FIRST FOOD I'VE BEEN ABLE TO BUY FOR DAYS! BETTER HURRY HOME! THE OTHERS ARE HUNGRY...THEY'LL BE WAITING!


HOME! WHAT A WORD TO USE FOR THE PITIFUL SLUM I LIVE IN. I, WHO ONCE MADE MY HOME IN A MIGHTY ARCTIC CITADEL...
I WONDER IF IT'S STILL STANDING?


THEN, USING THE FABULOUS POWER OF HIS TELESCOPIC VISION...
MY IMPREGNABLE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE! ONCE IT WAS HIDDEN BENEATH A GLACIER, BUT MODERN CLIMATE CONTROL DEFROSTED THE ARCTIC, EXPOSING MY SECRET HEADQUARTERS!
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO USE IT FOR YEARS!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

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Boney the Skeleton. And then there is Boney—stark scary with nothing left but his bare bones. A 7 foot monster out of the grave—his bones white, his eyes staring—even glowing in the dark.

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- Projects color or black and white
- Complete with screen
- Guaranteed
- Sturdy construction for long life
- Speed control for fast or slow motion

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Dept. 86NP73
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☐ Send COD. I enclose $1 deposit and will pay postman $5.98 balance plus postage and COD handling charges on delivery.

☐ Send me ..... Stereo Specs @ $2.98 each.

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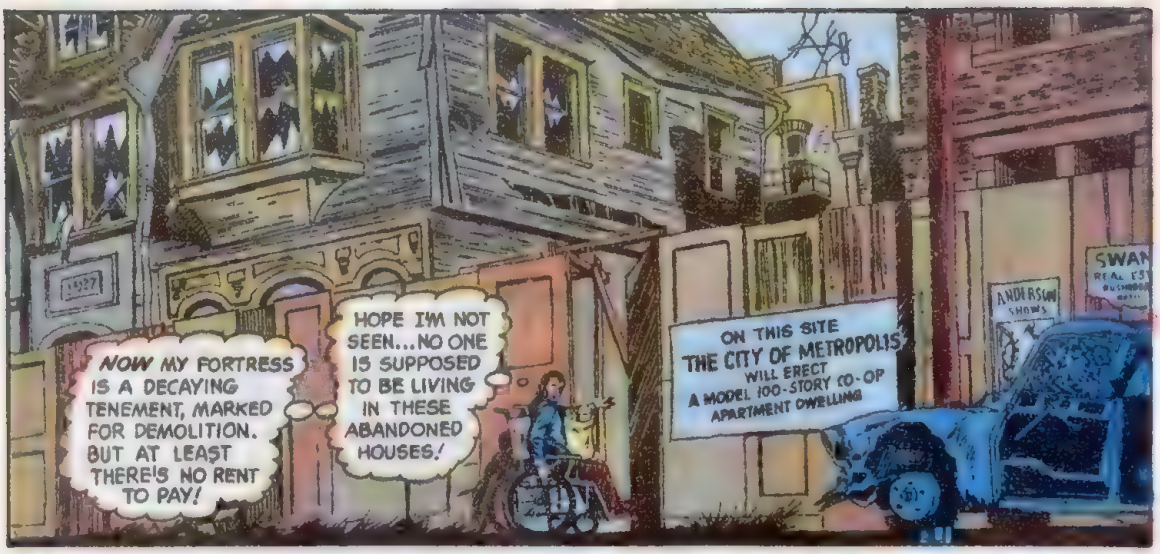
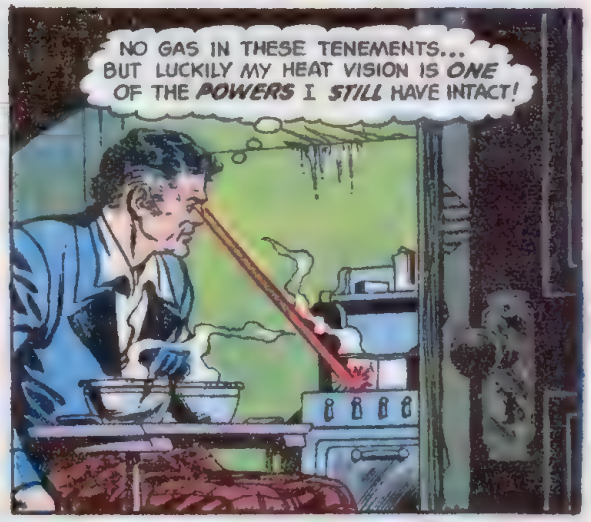
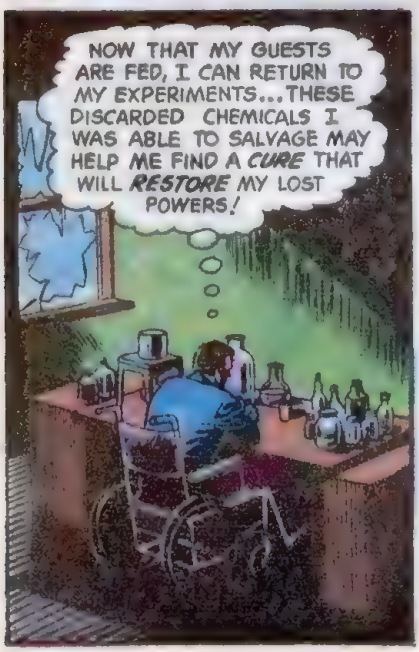
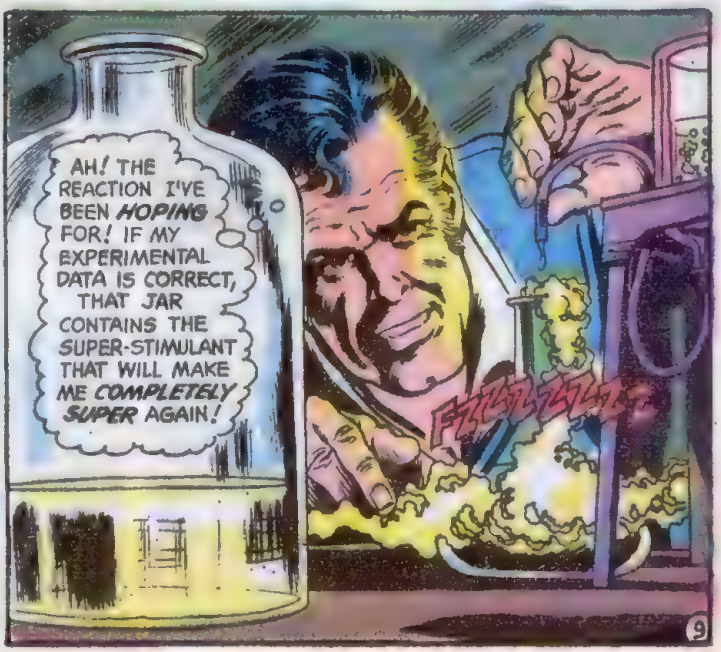
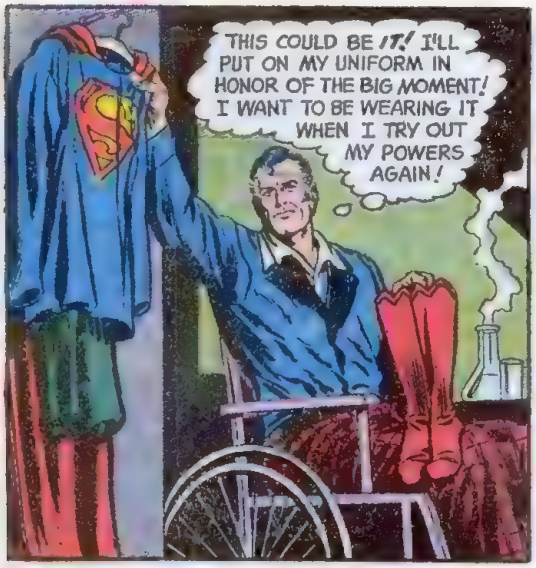

NOW MY FORTRESS IS A DECAYING TENEMENT, MARKED FOR DEMOLITION. BUT AT LEAST THERE'S NO RENT TO PAY!
HOPE I'M NOT SEEN...NO ONE IS SUPPOSED TO BE LIVING IN THESE ABANDONED HOUSES!
ON THIS SITE THE CITY OF METROPOLIS WILL ERECT A MODEL 100-STORY CO-OP APARTMENT DWELLING
ANDERSON SHOWS

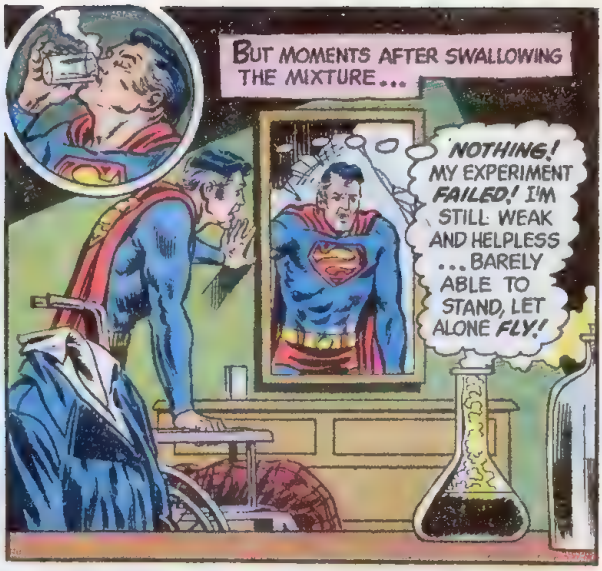
THEN, IN THE HEART OF THE RAMSHACKLE SLUM...
SUPERMAN! THANK HEAVENS YOU BROUGHT SOME FOOD! WE'RE SO HUNGRY!
I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MOMENT...AS SOON AS I WARM UP SOME CANS OF SOUP!
SUPERMAN... WHO ARE THESE STRANGE PEOPLE... WITH STRANGELY MOTTLED ARMS?

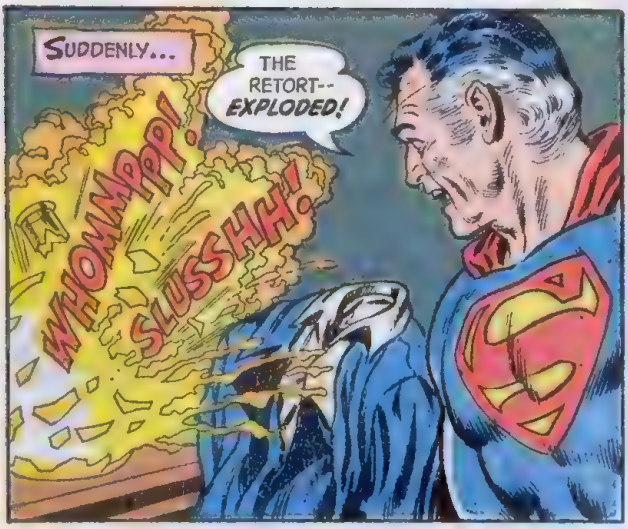

NO GAS IN THESE TENEMENTS... BUT LUCKILY MY HEAT VISION IS ONE OF THE POWERS I STILL HAVE INTACT!

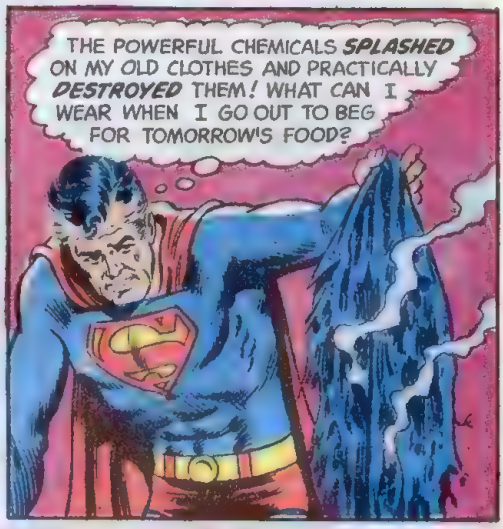

NOW THAT MY GUESTS ARE FED, I CAN RETURN TO MY EXPERIMENTS...THESE DISCARDED CHEMICALS I WAS ABLE TO SALVAGE MAY HELP ME FIND A CURE THAT WILL RESTORE MY LOST POWERS!

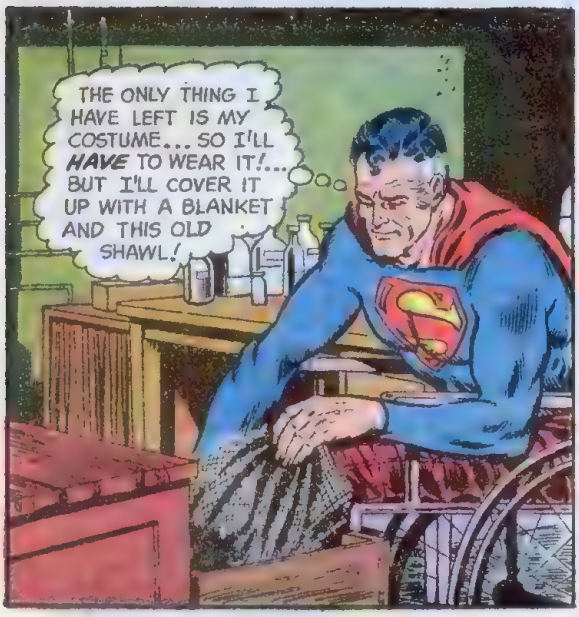

AH! THE REACTION I'VE BEEN HOPING FOR! IF MY EXPERIMENTAL DATA IS CORRECT, THAT JAR CONTAINS THE SUPER-STIMULANT THAT WILL MAKE ME COMPLETELY SUPER AGAIN!
FIZZLE


THIS COULD BE IT! I'LL PUT ON MY UNIFORM IN HONOR OF THE BIG MOMENT! I WANT TO BE WEARING IT WHEN I TRY OUT MY POWERS AGAIN!


BUT MOMENTS AFTER SWALLOWING THE MIXTURE...
NOTHING! MY EXPERIMENT FAILED! I'M STILL WEAK AND HELPLESS ...BARELY ABLE TO STAND, LET ALONE FLY!


SUDDENLY...
THE RETORT-- EXPLODED!
WHOMMPP!
SLUSSHH!

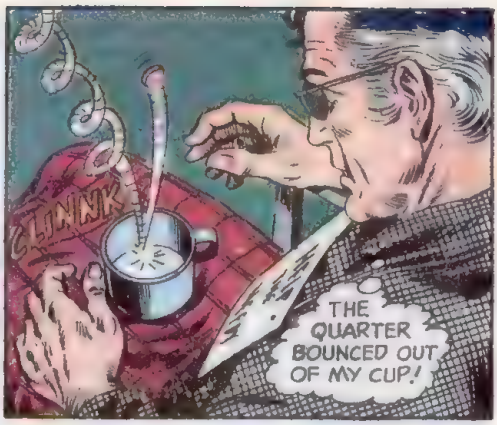

THE POWERFUL CHEMICALS SPLASHED ON MY OLD CLOTHES AND PRACTICALLY DESTROYED THEM! WHAT CAN I WEAR WHEN I GO OUT TO BEG FOR TOMORROW'S FOOD?


THE ONLY THING I HAVE LEFT IS MY COSTUME... SO I'LL HAVE TO WEAR IT!... BUT I'LL COVER IT UP WITH A BLANKET AND THIS OLD SHAWL!

AND SO BACK INTO THE OUTER WORLD ONCE MORE ...A WORLD FILLED WITH BITTER MEMORIES...
ONCE MY SUPER-SUIT WAS MY PROUDEST POSSESSION! NOW I MUST HIDE IT FROM EVERYONE! NO ONE MUST EVER FIND OUT THAT SUPERMAN IS NOTHING MORE THAN A SKID-ROW BEGGAR!
HELP THE NEEDY

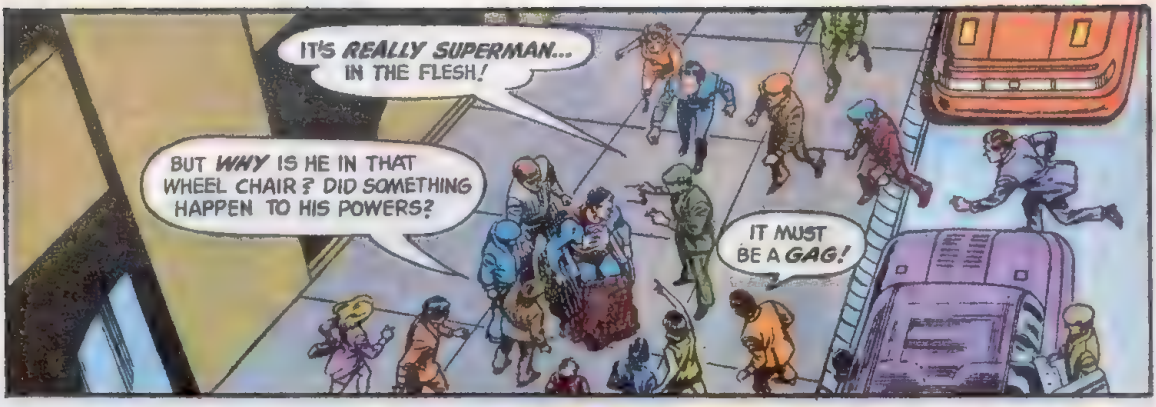
AS HE WHEELS DOWN THE STREET, ANOTHER GHOST FROM THE HEARTBREAKING PAST!
MOMMY, WHEN WILL DADDY COME?
HERE HE IS NOW, CLARK, DEAR!
IT'S LOIS LANE...THE GIRL I ONCE HOPED WOULD BE MRS. SUPERMAN! ...AND THE BOY'S NAME IS CLARK, AFTER MY SECRET IDENTITY! LOIS ALWAYS WAS SENTIMENTAL!
DARLING, WOULD YOU PLEASE WRITE A CHECK FOR ME? I WANT TO SETTLE OUR CHARGE ACCOUNT AT THE STORE!
CERTAINLY, DEAR!
LOIS'S HUSBAND... I SEEM TO RECOGNIZE HIM FROM SOMEWHERE!
U.P.! NO WONDER HIS FACE WAS SO FAMILIAR! WITH THOSE GLASSES, HE'S A DEAD RINGER FOR CLARK KENT, MY ALTER EGO!
HELP THE NEEDY
DID LOIS EVER DISCOVER THAT I WAS CLARK? IS THAT WHY SHE MARRIED THAT FELLOW--BECAUSE HE LOOKED LIKE ME?
FORGET IT, YOU FOOL! IT'S ALL IN THE PAST ...OVER AND DONE WITH!
I'VE GOT TO GET SOME MONEY SOON! AH, I JUST REMEMBERED! "THE DAILY PLANET" STAFF GETS PAID TODAY! THAT SHOULD BE A GOOD PLACE TO BEG! I'M WEARING DARK GLASSES SO I'M NOT RECOGNIZED ACCIDENTALLY.
HELP THE NEEDY
SOON, AT THE NEWSPAPER BUILDING, NOW OWNED BY A GIANT CONGLOMERATE...
PERRY WHITE EDITOR OF THE DAILY PLANET
PERRY, MY OLD FRIEND... DEAD!... IN A WAY I'M GLAD YOU'RE NOT AROUND TO SEE ME LIKE THIS!

BUT ANOTHER OLD FRIEND NOW EXITS...
HERE YOU ARE, OLD MAN!
MY PAL, JIMMY OLSEN! LUCKILY, HE'S TOO PREOCCUPIED WITH THAT GIRL TO SPOT ME! IF HE KNEW WHO I REALLY WAS...
HELP THE NEEDY

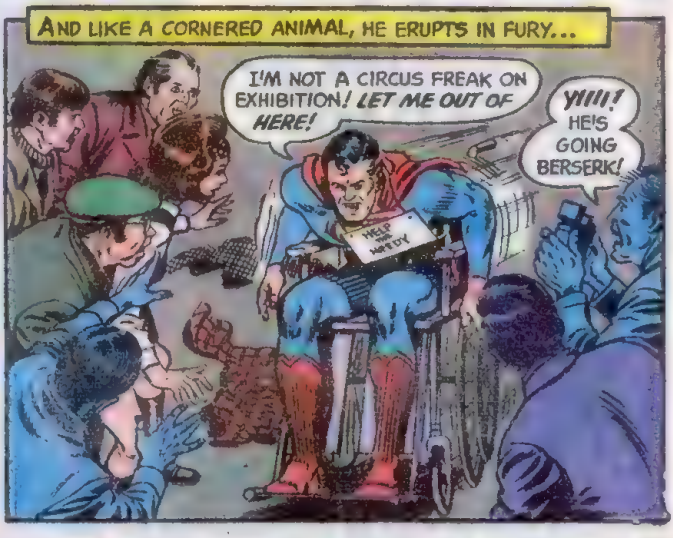

CLINK
THE QUARTER BOUNCED OUT OF MY CUP!

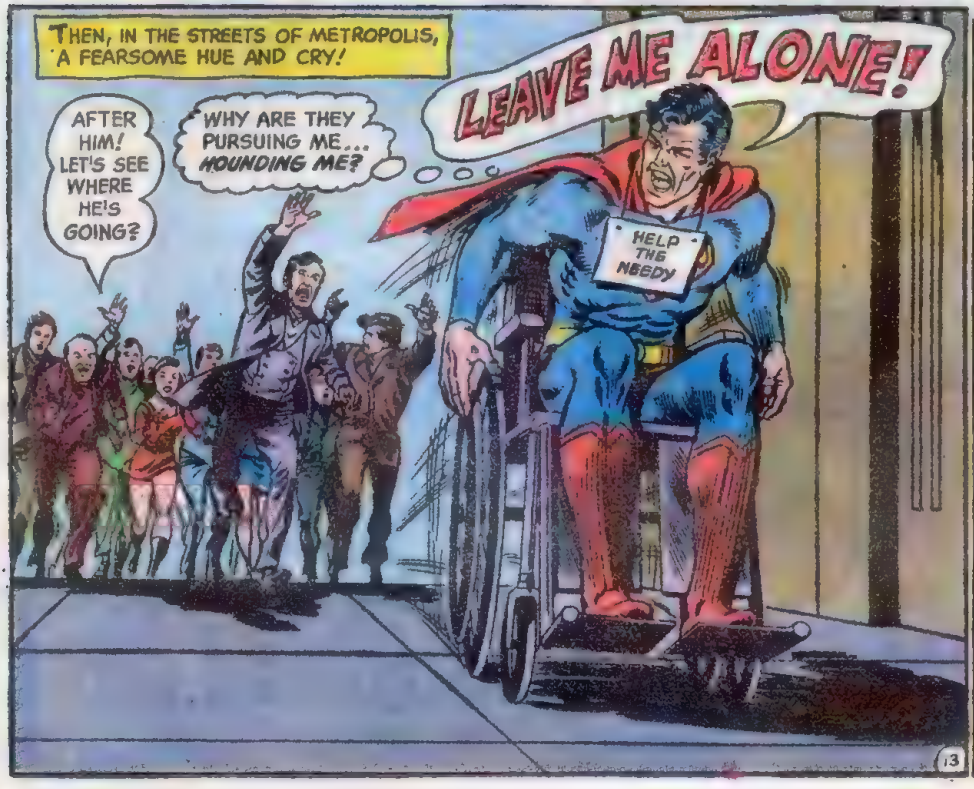
AS CLARK REACHES FOR THE COIN, UNWITTINGLY...
I CAN'T LOSE IT! I NEED EVERY COIN I CAN GET!
HELP

IN THE NEXT SHOCKING INSTANT...
WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?
WOW!
MY EYES MUST BE PLAYING TRICKS ON ME!
THEY SAID HE RETIRED!
I HEARD HE WAS DEAD!
12



TRAPPED BY THE CURIOSITY-SEEKERS, SUPERMAN'S TENSIONS RISE...
WHAT'S THE STORY, SUPERMAN? WHY ARE YOU PAN-HANDLING?
HOLD IT, SUPERMAN! JUST ONE MORE SHOT!
GET BACK! GET BACK!


AND LIKE A CORNERED ANIMAL, HE ERUPTS IN FURY...
I'M NOT A CIRCUS FREAK ON EXHIBITION! LET ME OUT OF HERE!
YIIII! HE'S GOING BERSERK!
HELP NEEDY


THEN, IN THE STREETS OF METROPOLIS, A FEARSOME HUE AND CRY!
AFTER HIM! LET'S SEE WHERE HE'S GOING?
WHY ARE THEY PURSUING ME... HOUNDING ME?
LEAVE ME ALONE!
HELP THE NBEDY

AND SO THE BEGGAR WHO WAS ONCE MIGHTY *SUPERMAN* FLEES IN PANIC FROM HIS FORMER ADMIRERS. FOR THE ASTOUNDING CLIMAX OF THIS SOUL-SEARCHING, SEARING IMAGINARY TALE, READ THE *NEXT* ISSUE OF *ACTION COMICS!*

a new year brings a new beginning for
SUPERMAN®
1971

THIS WAS *SUPERMAN* WHEN HE FIRST APPEARED! *"HE COULD HURDLE SKYSCRAPERS... LEAP AN EIGHTH OF A MILE... RAISE TREMENDOUS WEIGHTS... RUN FASTER THAN A STREAMLINE TRAIN--AND NOTHING LESS THAN A BURSTING SHELL COULD PENETRATE HIS SKIN!"**

*QUOTED FROM *SUPERMAN* #1.

IN TIME, *SUPERMAN'S* POWERS INCREASED. HE COULD FLY TO OTHER WORLDS AT ULTRA-LIGHT SPEED... MOVE THE EARTH ITSELF... AND SHRUG OFF H-BOMB BLASTS. HIS GREAT WEAKNESS WAS *GREEN KRYPTONITE*, WHICH COULD KILL HIM!

THIS IS *SUPERMAN, 1971!* A STRANGE EXPERIMENT HAS CHANGED ALL *GREEN K* ON EARTH TO HARMLESS *IRON!* BUT IT ALSO CREATED A *NEW* WEAKNESS, THE EXACT NATURE OF WHICH EVEN *SUPERMAN* DOESN'T KNOW!

SOMETHING... DRAINING MY STRENGTH... AND IT'S NOT KRYPTONITE!

BUT *YOU* CAN SEE WHAT IT IS... IN THE JANUARY ISSUE OF *SUPERMAN!*

THIS WAS CLARK KENT WHEN HE ORIGINALLY STARTED... WORKING FOR GEORGE TAYLOR, EDITOR OF THE *DAILY STAR!*

TIME PASSED... AND NOW CLARK WAS WORKING FOR PERRY WHITE, EDITOR OF THE *DAILY PLANET!*

THIS IS CLARK (*SUPERMAN*) KENT, 1971... WORKING FOR MORGAN EDGE, PRESIDENT OF THE *GALAXY BROADCASTING SYSTEM!*

WGBS-TV

AND THESE ARE *OTHER* CHANGES IN THE *SUPERMAN FAMILY OF MAGAZINES...*

JIMMY OLSEN AND THE *NEW NEWSBOY LEGION...* WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY JACK KIRBY!

ROSE AND THE *THORN*... A *NEW* FEATURE APPEARING IN *LOIS LANE!*

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* * *
THE *LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES* IN *SUPERBOY!*
* * *
UNTOLD TALES OF *KRYPTON* IN *SUPERMAN!*

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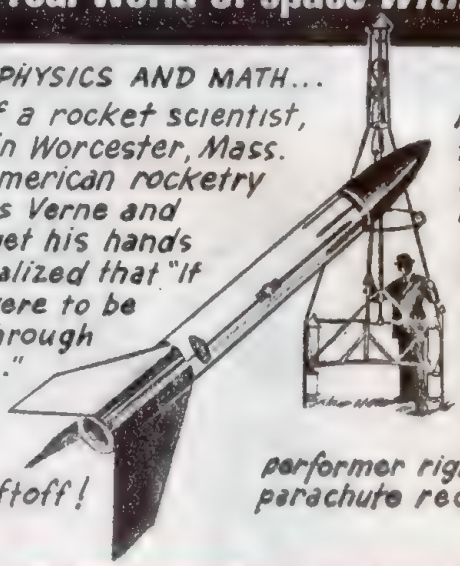

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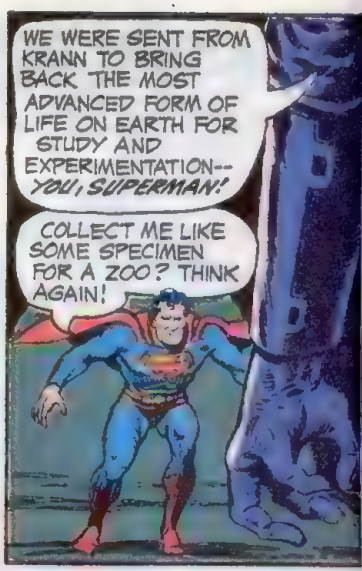
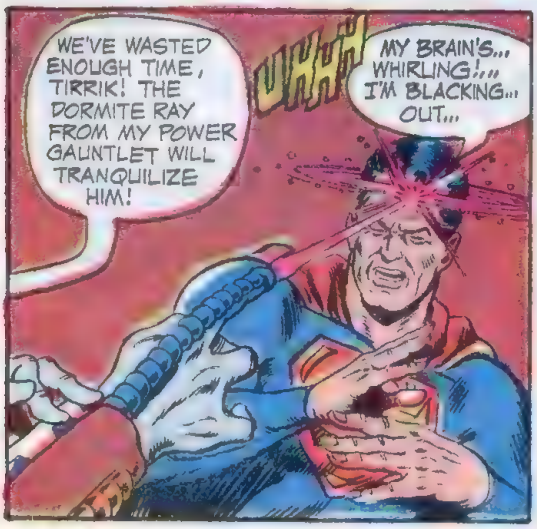
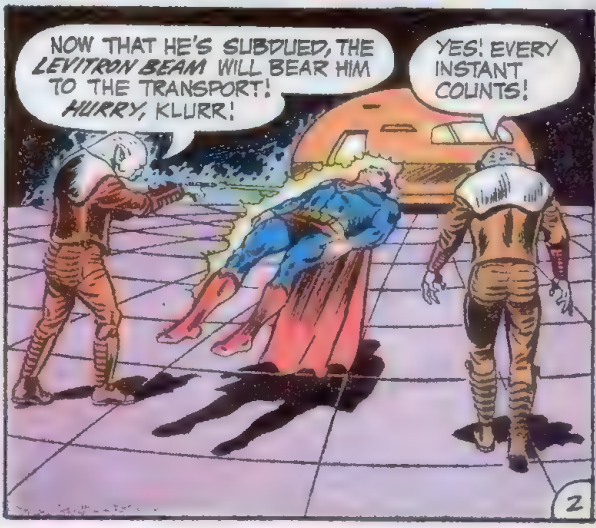
SUPERMAN
TALES OF THE FORTRESS
WHO WOULD DARE ENTER THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST CITADEL? WATCH IT, SUPERMAN! YOU'RE GOING INTO A TRAP... A DEADLY AMBUSH BAITED BY THE MOST FEARSOME ENEMIES YOU'LL EVER MEET! FOR EVEN WITH ALL YOUR POWERS, YOU WILL FIND YOURSELF AT THE MERCY OF...
"THE INVADERS FROM NOWHERE!"
ART: SWAN & ANDERSON - STORY: GEOFF BROWN
BRRRRANNNNNNGGG
INTRUDERS! EVERY SECURITY ALARM IN MY FORTRESS INDICATES THEY'RE INSIDE!... THE LOCKS JAMMED! I'LL HAVE TO TEAR THE DOOR OPEN!
RPPP
BEEP BEEP BEEP
HOWWWEEEEEEEEEE
MY SUPER-WEAPONS... NOTHING MISSING!
COMMUNICATIONS ROOM... UNDISTURBED!
THE KRYPTON* MEMORIAL ROOM WITH ITS MODEL OF THE KRYPTONIAN SOLAR SYSTEM... UNTOUCHED!
* SUPERMAN IS A NATIVE OF THE PLANET KRYPTON, WHICH EXPLODED YEARS AGO.
D-818

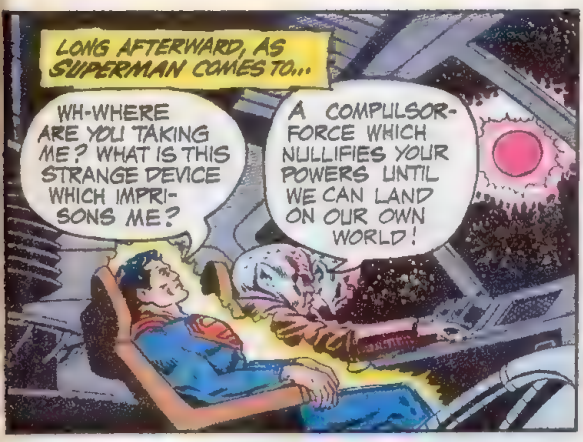
BUT IN A NEARBY CORRIDOR...
WHO ARE YOU? HOW DID YOU BREAK IN HERE?
WE ARE THE SEEKERS, FROM THE WORLD CALLED KRANN! WE GO WHERE WE PLEASE AND TAKE WHAT WE WANT!
AND WE WANT YOU, SUPERMAN!

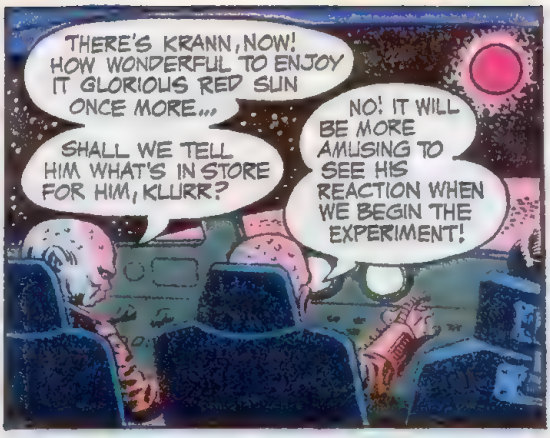

WE WERE SENT FROM KRANN TO BRING BACK THE MOST ADVANCED FORM OF LIFE ON EARTH FOR STUDY AND EXPERIMENTATION-- YOU, SUPERMAN!
COLLECT ME LIKE SOME SPECIMEN FOR A ZOO? THINK AGAIN!

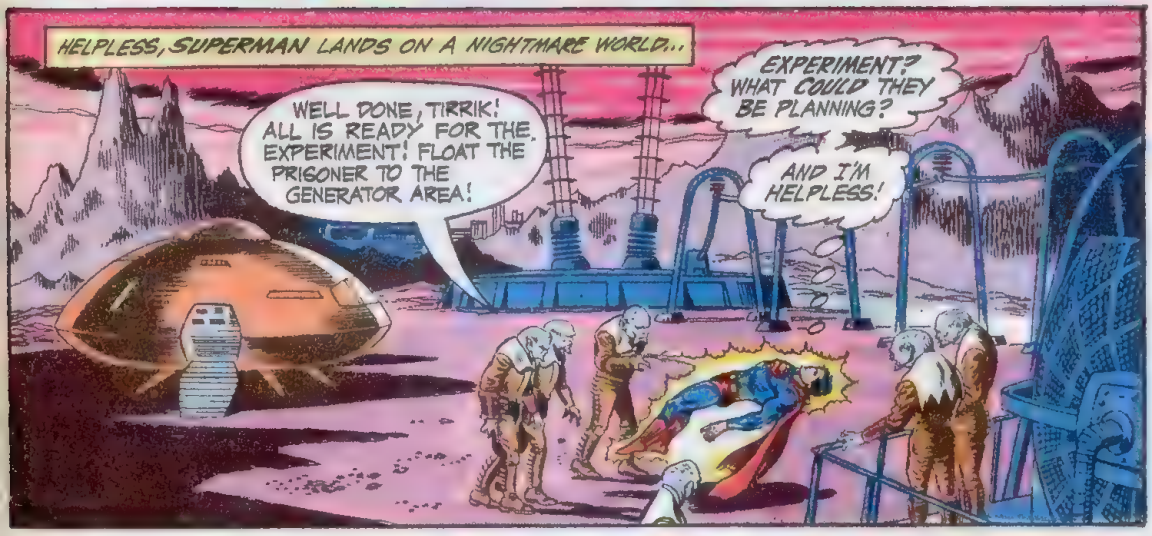
KAPOW
WHAT GOES ON?...
I THROW HAYMAKERS...
BUT THEY GO RIGHT THROUGH YOU CREEPS... AS IF YOU WERE SMOKE!
KRAMM
WE HAVE POWERS YOUR PRIMITIVE INTELLIGENCE CANNOT BEGIN TO COMPREHEND!

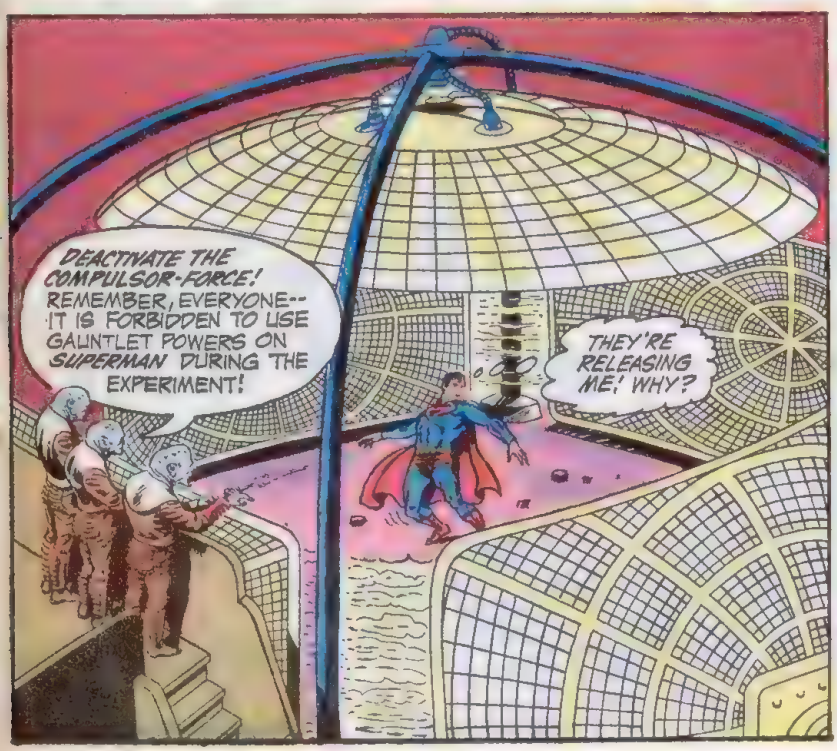

WE'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME, TIRRIK! THE DORMITE RAY FROM MY POWER GAUNTLET WILL TRANQUILIZE HIM!
UKHH
MY BRAIN'S... WHIRLING!... I'M BLACKING... OUT...

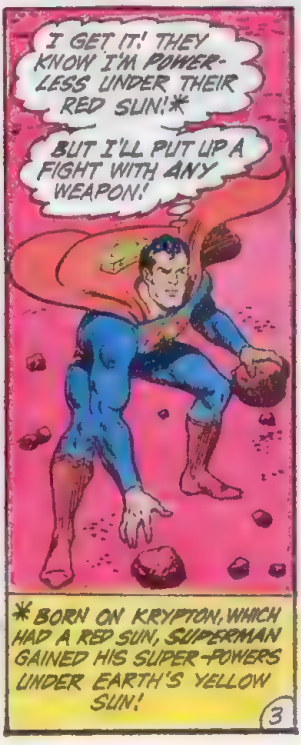

NOW THAT HE'S SUBDUED, THE LEVITRON BEAM WILL BEAR HIM TO THE TRANSPORT! HURRY, KLURR!
YES! EVERY INSTANT COUNTS!


LONG AFTERWARD, AS SUPERMAN COMES TO...
WH-WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME? WHAT IS THIS STRANGE DEVICE WHICH IMPRISONS ME?
A COMPULSOR-FORCE WHICH NULLIFIES YOUR POWERS UNTIL WE CAN LAND ON OUR OWN WORLD!


THERE'S KRANN, NOW! HOW WONDERFUL TO ENJOY IT GLORIOUS RED SUN ONCE MORE...
SHALL WE TELL HIM WHAT'S IN STORE FOR HIM, KLURR?
NO! IT WILL BE MORE AMUSING TO SEE HIS REACTION WHEN WE BEGIN THE EXPERIMENT!


HELPLESS, SUPERMAN LANDS ON A NIGHTMARE WORLD...
WELL DONE, TIRRIK! ALL IS READY FOR THE EXPERIMENT! FLOAT THE PRISONER TO THE GENERATOR AREA!
EXPERIMENT? WHAT COULD THEY BE PLANNING?
AND I'M HELPLESS!


DEACTIVATE THE COMPULSOR-FORCE! REMEMBER, EVERYONE-- IT IS FORBIDDEN TO USE GAUNTLET POWERS ON SUPERMAN DURING THE EXPERIMENT!
THEY'RE RELEASING ME! WHY?


I GET IT! THEY KNOW I'M POWERLESS UNDER THEIR RED SUN!*
BUT I'LL PUT UP A FIGHT WITH ANY WEAPON!
*BORN ON KRYPTON, WHICH HAD A RED SUN, SUPERMAN GAINED HIS SUPER-POWERS UNDER EARTH'S YELLOW SUN!

HERE'S A SWITCH! I CAN CRACK THESE ROCKS LIKE WALNUTS! HOW COME I STILL HAVE SUPER-POWERS UNDER A RED SUN?
ARE THEY DUE FOR A SHOCK! FIRST, I'LL WRECK THEIR EQUIPMENT!
BUT, ABRUPTLY..
SUBJECT ACTIVATED!
SYNCHRO-REFLECTOR LOCKED-ON!
MODULATE POWER RELAYS!
WHAT'S THIS? THEY CREATED A WEAK ELECTRONIC IMAGE OF MYSELF!
I'LL CHARGE THROUGH THAT REFLECTION, AND--
OOF! THAT WAS LIKE RAMMING INTO ANOTHER SUPERMAN...
WHAMMMMO
ZZZZAP
AND IT WAS I WHO BOUNCED OFF! I'LL TACKLE ANOTHER ONE OF THESE DEVICES!
AGAIN AND AGAIN, AS THE MAN OF STEEL STRIKES WITH PULVERIZING FORCE...
ANOTHER IMAGE!
BLAMMM
AND ANOTHER!
ZZZZAAAAP
AND STILL ANOTHER! THEY'RE ON ALL SIDES! CAN'T SLAM MY WAY FREE!
POW
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING
4

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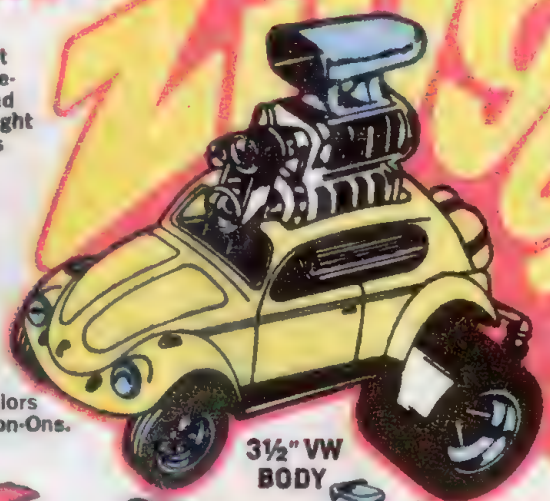

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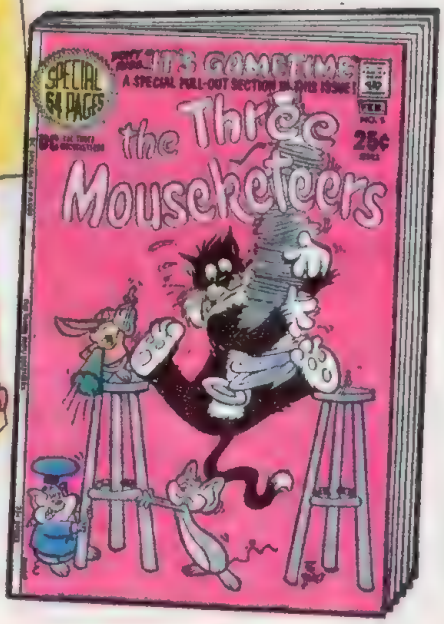
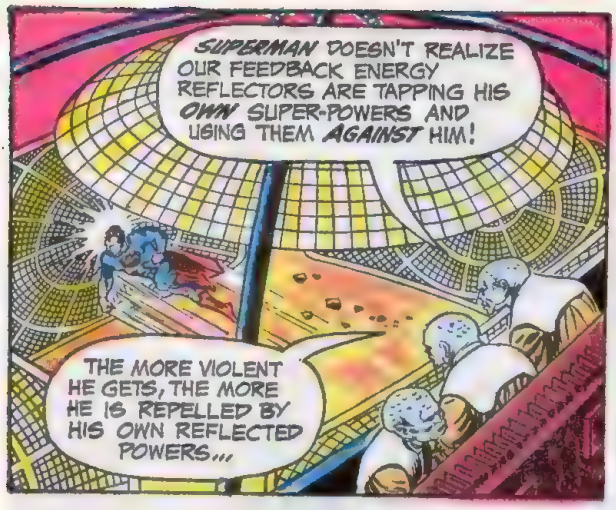
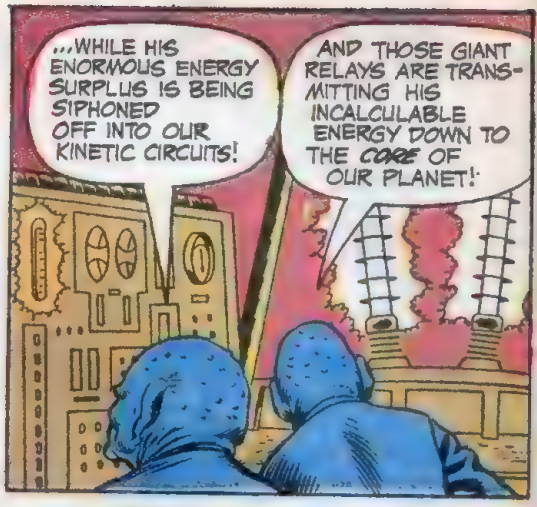
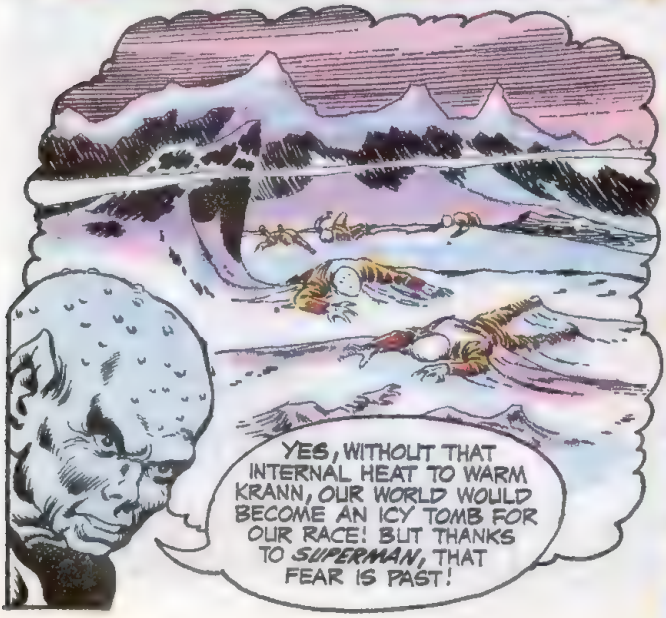


ON SALE
NOV.17

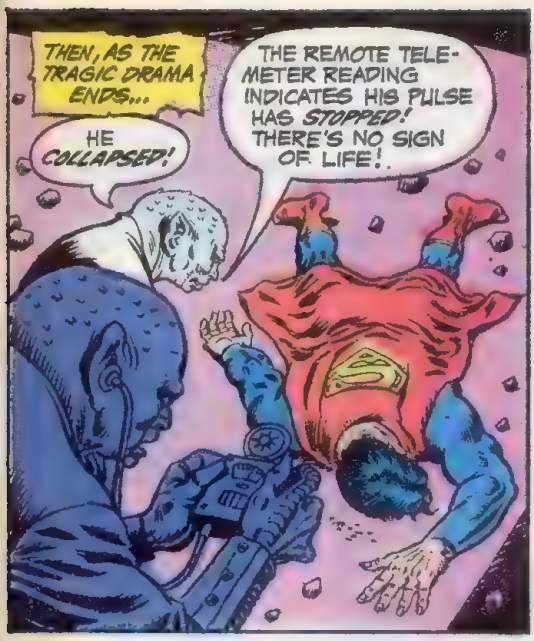

SUPERMAN DOESN'T REALIZE OUR FEEDBACK ENERGY REFLECTORS ARE TAPPING HIS OWN SUPER-POWERS AND USING THEM AGAINST HIM!
THE MORE VIOLENT HE GETS, THE MORE HE IS REPELLED BY HIS OWN REFLECTED POWERS...

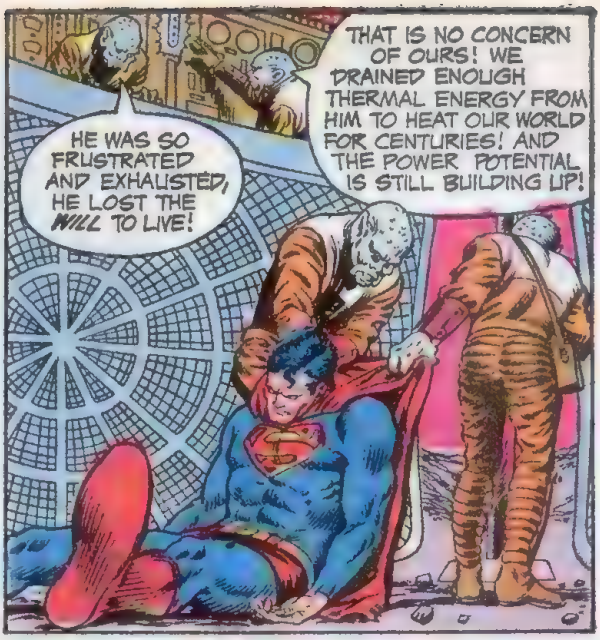

...WHILE HIS ENORMOUS ENERGY SURPLUS IS BEING SIPHONED OFF INTO OUR KINETIC CIRCUITS!
AND THOSE GIANT RELAYS ARE TRANSMITTING HIS INCALCULABLE ENERGY DOWN TO THE CORE OF OUR PLANET!

SUPERMAN ISN'T AWARE THAT WE'RE DRAINING HIS LIMITLESS DYNAMIC POWER TO RENEW THE HEAT AT THE CENTER OF OUR DYING WORLD! THAT IS WHY HE WAS BROUGHT HERE!


YES, WITHOUT THAT INTERNAL HEAT TO WARM KRANN, OUR WORLD WOULD BECOME AN ICY TOMB FOR OUR RACE! BUT THANKS TO SUPERMAN, THAT FEAR IS PAST!

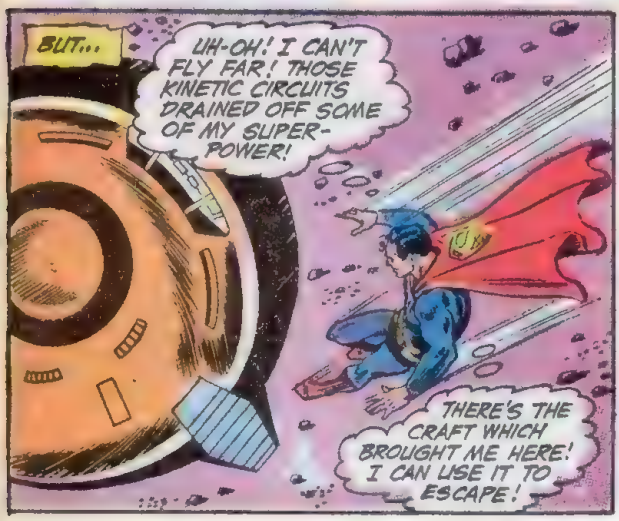
LOOK! HE GROWS WEAKER... LOSING HIS STRENGTH!
HE CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER!
5


THEN, AS THE TRAGIC DRAMA ENDS...
THE REMOTE TELE-METER READING INDICATES HIS PULSE HAS STOPPED! THERE'S NO SIGN OF LIFE!.
HE COLLAPSED!


THAT IS NO CONCERN OF OURS! WE DRAINED ENOUGH THERMAL ENERGY FROM HIM TO HEAT OUR WORLD FOR CENTURIES! AND THE POWER POTENTIAL IS STILL BUILDING UP!
HE WAS SO FRUSTRATED AND EXHAUSTED, HE LOST THE WILL TO LIVE!

BUT...
HE'S ALIVE! HE TRICKED US!
THEY DIDN'T KNOW I CAN SIMULATE DEATH BY STOPPING MY HEART-BEAT AT WILL... AND MY SUPER-HEARING OVER-HEARD THEIR SCHEME TO DRAIN OFF MY ENERGY!

STOP HIM!
ZIGZAGGING WILL KEEP ME OUT OF THEIR LINE OF FIRE!


BUT...
UH-OH! I CAN'T FLY FAR! THOSE KINETIC CIRCUITS DRAINED OFF SOME OF MY SUPER-POWER!
THERE'S THE CRAFT WHICH BROUGHT ME HERE! I CAN USE IT TO ESCAPE!

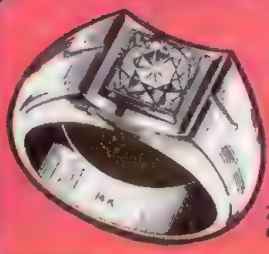
HE'S GONE! NOW HE'LL DISCOVER OUR SECRET!
WE HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT! LOOK AT THE ENERGY CONTROLS AND THE RELAYS!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

MILITARY MEN! Your credit is good . . . with NATIONAL Diamond Sales

ANY ITEM ON THIS PAGE . . . ONLY $20 MONTHLY!

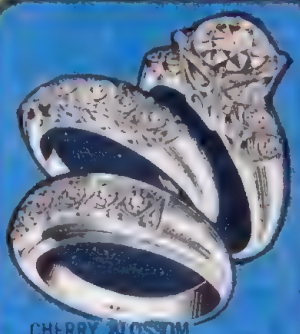
No Age Limit • No Red Tape • Lifetime Trade-in Guarantee

Illustrations enlarged to show detail.



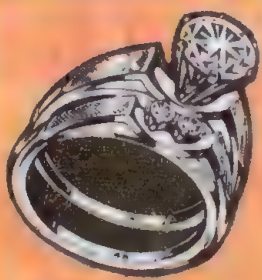
THE DUKE
$150
Dazzling diamond man's ring in handsome 14K gold.
7 monthly payments of $20 and 1 payment of $15.

THE CAPRI
$275 both rings
A large fantastic diamond set in a youthful modern 14K gold setting
14 monthly payments of $20.



CHERRY BLOSSOM
$200 three rings
15 fabulous diamonds set in lavish 14K gold
10 monthly payments of $20 and 1 payment of $5.

THE PRINCESS
$180 both rings
Fantastic fiery diamond in a "modern as tomorrow" setting of 14K gold.
9 monthly payments of $20 and 1 payment of $5.



CROWN EMPRESS
$275 both rings
3 large fiery diamonds set in a beautiful 14K solid gold modern design.
14 monthly payments of $20.

APPLE BLOSSOM
$160 both rings
10 flashing diamonds in a lavish setting of 14K gold
8 monthly payments of $20 and 1 payment of $5

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I will pay ☐ $20 monthly

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Social Security # _____

Home Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Sweetheart or Wife's Name _____

Her Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

RING SIZE

Clip out—wrap finger—mark line at arrow point—mail with coupon

WORLD'S FINEST MILITARY RINGS!

The ultimate in craftsmanship! Designed in 10K gold for all branches of service.

With fiery diamond - $189
9 monthly payments of $20 and 1 payment of $14.

With genuine Linde Blue Star - $229
11 monthly payments of $20 and 1 payment of $14.

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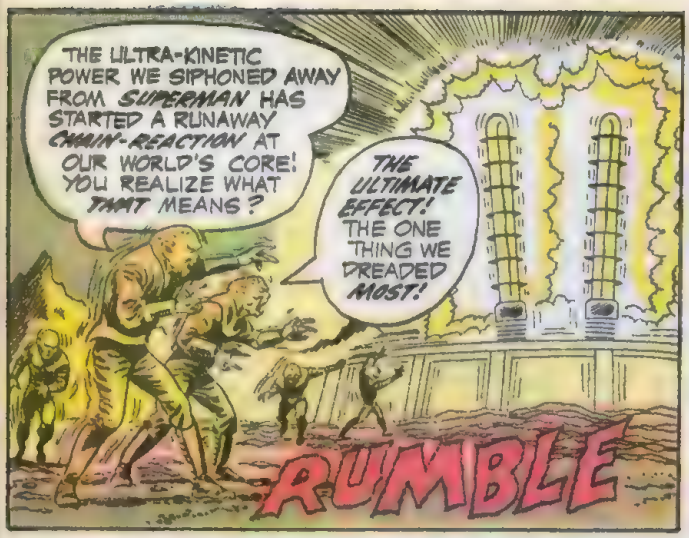
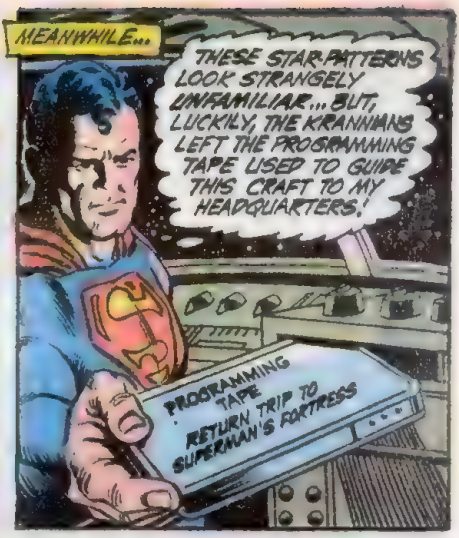
$5.00 charge on all purchases to cover postage, shipping, handling.


THE ULTRA-KINETIC POWER WE SIPHONED AWAY FROM SUPERMAN HAS STARTED A RUNAWAY CHAIN-REACTION AT OUR WORLD'S CORE! YOU REALIZE WHAT THAT MEANS?
THE ULTIMATE EFFECT! THE ONE THING WE DREADED MOST!
RUMBLE


MEANWHILE...
THESE STAR-PATTERNS LOOK STRANGELY UNFAMILIAR... BUT, LUCKILY, THE KRANNIANS LEFT THE PROGRAMMING TAPE USED TO GUIDE THIS CRAFT TO MY HEADQUARTERS!
PROGRAMMING TAPE RETURN TRIP TO SUPERMAN'S FORTRESS

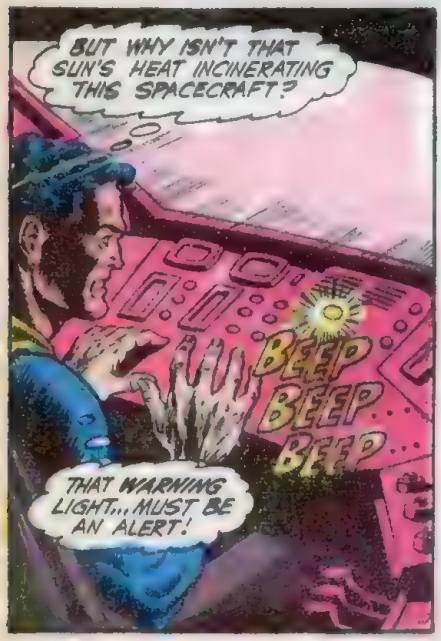
THE TAPE SHOULD BE GUIDING ME HOME...

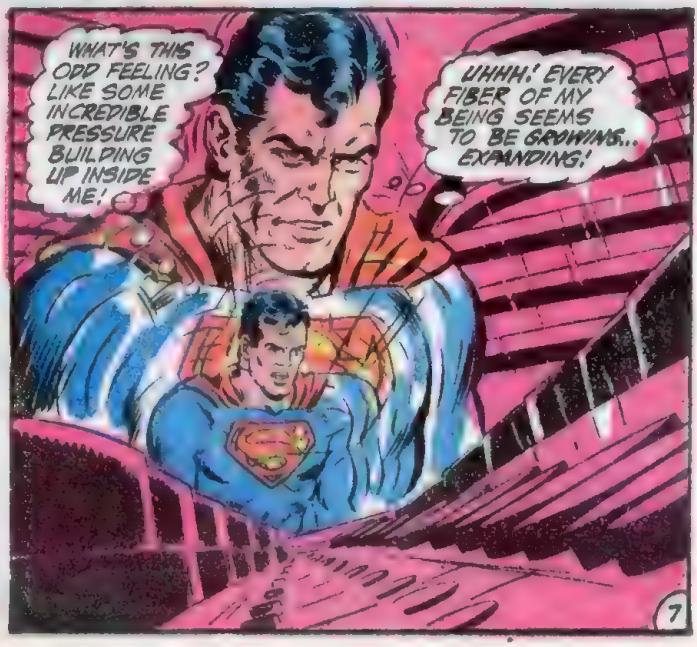
BUT SOMETHING'S WRONG!

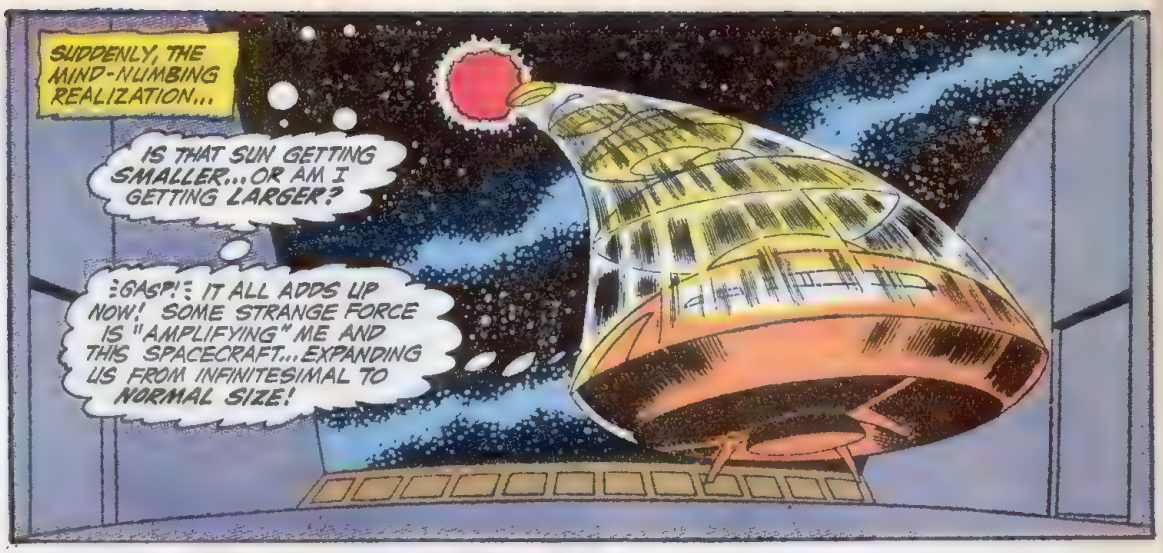
INSTEAD, I'M GETTING CLOSER AND CLOSER...

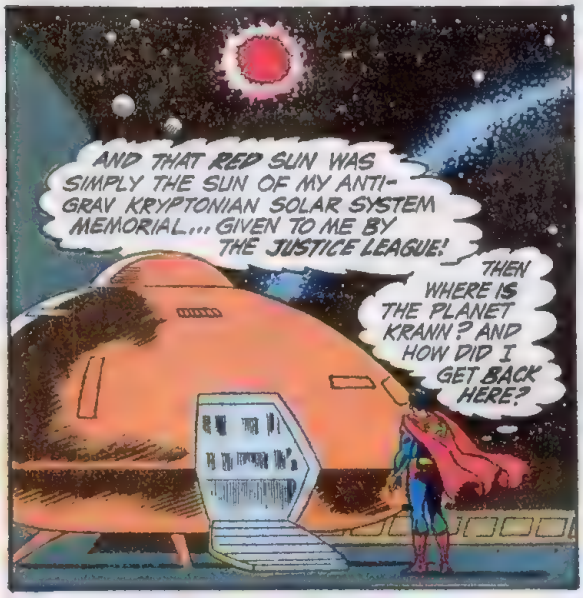
TO KRANN'S RED SUN...

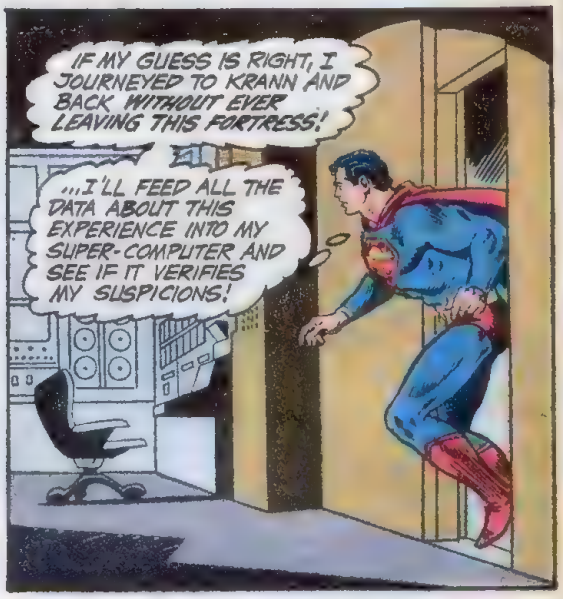
I'LL PLUNGE INTO ITS FIERY DEPTHS UNLESS...

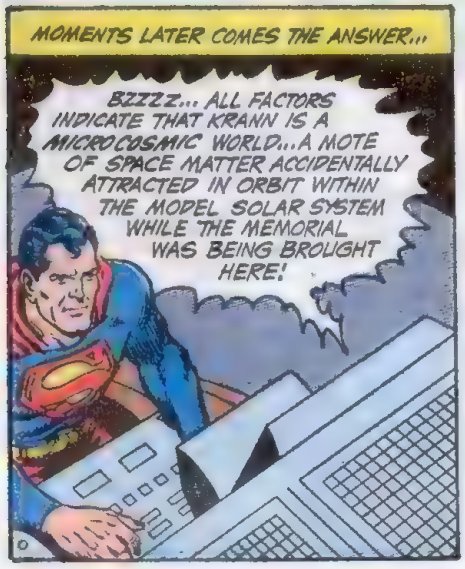

BUT WHY ISN'T THAT SUN'S HEAT INCINERATING THIS SPACECRAFT?
BEEP BEEP BEEP...
THAT WARNING LIGHT... MUST BE AN ALERT!

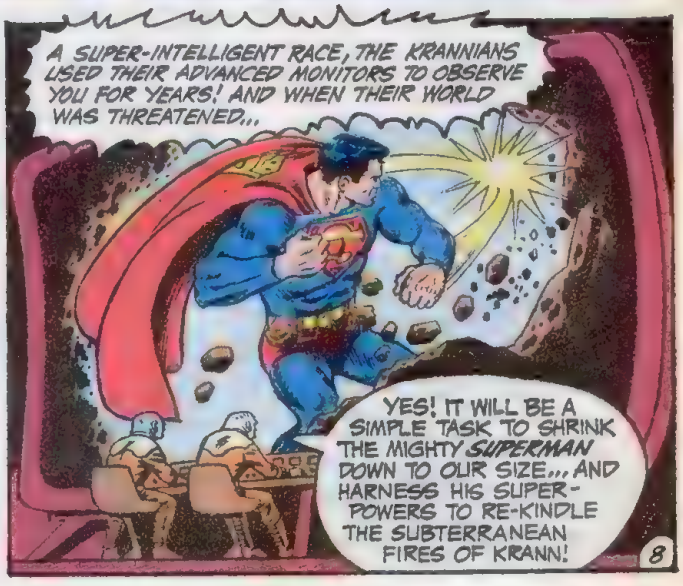

WHAT'S THIS ODD FEELING? LIKE SOME INCREDIBLE PRESSURE BUILDING UP INSIDE ME!
UHHH! EVERY FIBER OF MY BEING SEEMS TO BE GROWING... EXPANDING!

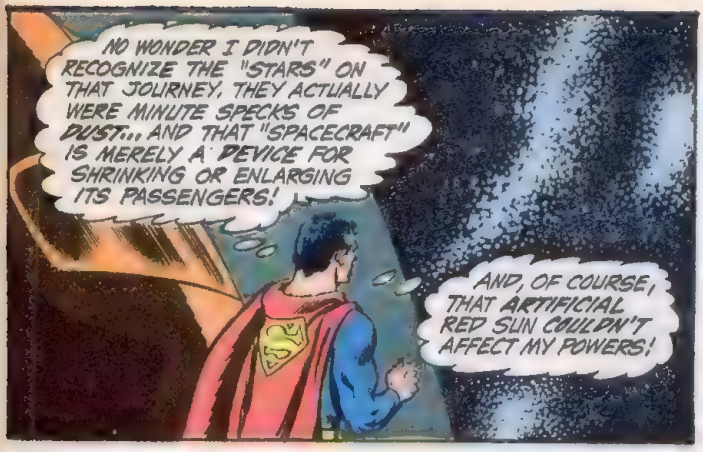

SUDDENLY, THE MIND-NUMBING REALIZATION...
IS THAT SUN GETTING SMALLER...OR AM I GETTING LARGER?
:GASP!: IT ALL ADDS UP NOW! SOME STRANGE FORCE IS "AMPLIFYING" ME AND THIS SPACECRAFT...EXPANDING US FROM INFINITESIMAL TO NORMAL SIZE!

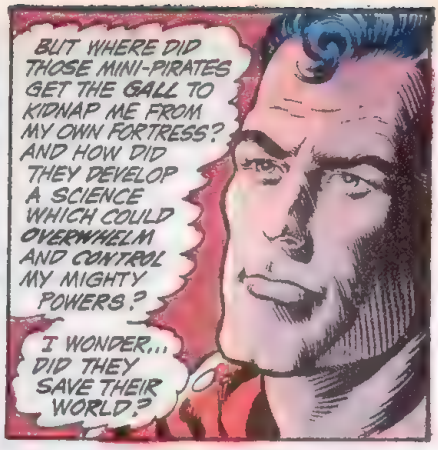

AND THAT RED SUN WAS SIMPLY THE SUN OF MY ANTI-GRAV KRYPTONIAN SOLAR SYSTEM MEMORIAL... GIVEN TO ME BY THE JUSTICE LEAGUE!
THEN WHERE IS THE PLANET KRANN? AND HOW DID I GET BACK HERE?

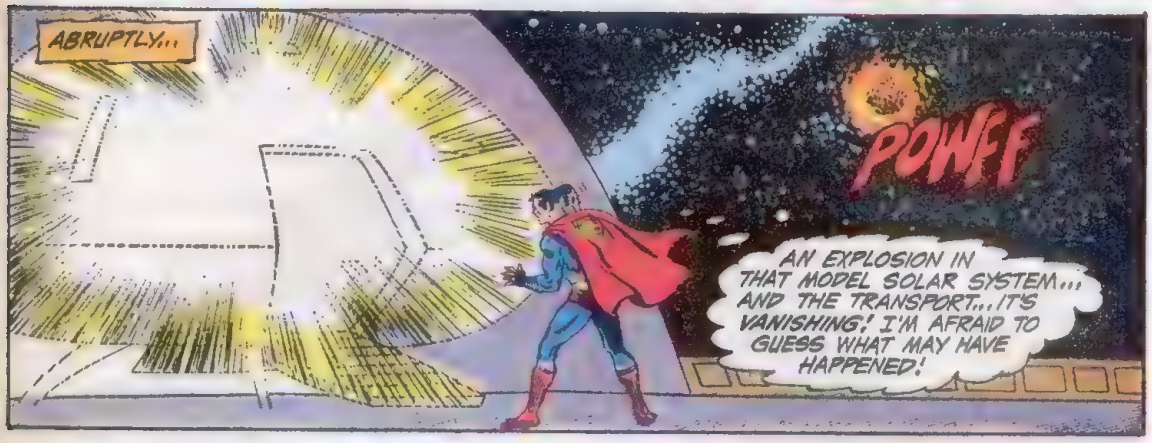

IF MY GUESS IS RIGHT, I JOURNEYED TO KRANN AND BACK WITHOUT EVER LEAVING THIS FORTRESS!
...I'LL FEED ALL THE DATA ABOUT THIS EXPERIENCE INTO MY SUPER-COMPUTER AND SEE IF IT VERIFIES MY SUSPICIONS!


MOMENTS LATER COMES THE ANSWER...
BZZZZ... ALL FACTORS INDICATE THAT KRANN IS A MICROCOSMIC WORLD...A MOTE OF SPACE MATTER ACCIDENTALLY ATTRACTED IN ORBIT WITHIN THE MODEL SOLAR SYSTEM WHILE THE MEMORIAL WAS BEING BROUGHT HERE!

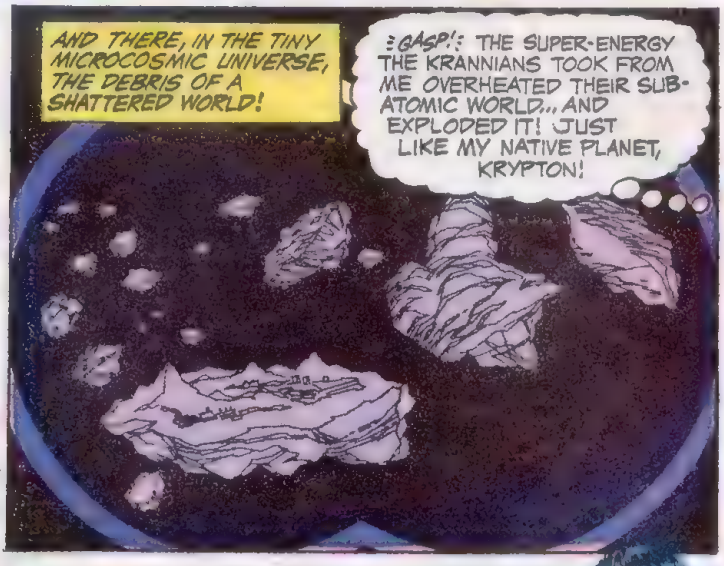

A SUPER-INTELLIGENT RACE, THE KRANNIANS USED THEIR ADVANCED MONITORS TO OBSERVE YOU FOR YEARS! AND WHEN THEIR WORLD WAS THREATENED...
YES! IT WILL BE A SIMPLE TASK TO SHRINK THE MIGHTY SUPERMAN DOWN TO OUR SIZE... AND HARNESS HIS SUPER-POWERS TO RE-KINDLE THE SUBTERRANEAN FIRES OF KRANN!


NO WONDER I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THE "STARS" ON THAT JOURNEY, THEY ACTUALLY WERE MINUTE SPECKS OF DUST... AND THAT "SPACECRAFT" IS MERELY A DEVICE FOR SHRINKING OR ENLARGING ITS PASSENGERS!
AND, OF COURSE, THAT ARTIFICIAL RED SUN COULDN'T AFFECT MY POWERS!


BUT WHERE DID THOSE MINI-PIRATES GET THE GALL TO KIDNAP ME FROM MY OWN FORTRESS? AND HOW DID THEY DEVELOP A SCIENCE WHICH COULD OVERWHELM AND CONTROL MY MIGHTY POWERS?
I WONDER... DID THEY SAVE THEIR WORLD?


ABRUPTLY...
POWEF
AN EXPLOSION IN THAT MODEL SOLAR SYSTEM... AND THE TRANSPORT... IT'S VANISHING! I'M AFRAID TO GUESS WHAT MAY HAVE HAPPENED!

ONE WAY TO FIND OUT FOR SURE! THIS ELECTRONIC SUPER-SCOPE AMPLIFIES MY MICROSCOPIC VISION TO THE N'TH DEGREE!


AND THERE, IN THE TINY MICROCOSMIC UNIVERSE, THE DEBRIS OF A SHATTERED WORLD!
:GASP!: THE SUPER-ENERGY THE KRANNIANS TOOK FROM ME OVERHEATED THEIR SUB-ATOMIC WORLD... AND EXPLODED IT! JUST LIKE MY NATIVE PLANET, KRYPTON!

THEY WERE THE MOST BRILLIANT SCIENTISTS I EVER KNEW... ACCOMPLISHING FEATS EVEN I COULDN'T FATHOM! NOW THE WORLD WILL NEVER KNOW THEIR SECRETS!
THE End

REVEALING A TRIO OF SECRET IDENTITIES

B-802

A recent issue introduced our readers to those two top teammates, Curt Swan and Murphy Anderson. By way of rounding out the *ACTION* lineup, we're offering here some additional mini-biographies.

For some years now, readers have been perusing these Superman sagas without the slightest clue to the writers' identities. This is to lift the veil of secrecy and thrust at least one of them into the limelight he so justly deserves. Foremost of the Superman scribes is Leo Dorfman. To sweep him out of the realm of anonymity, we asked Leo to probe his past and give us some of the historical highlights. Here are his jottings:

Born too late for World War I. Noncombatant in World War II, but donated enough blood to raise a generation of vampires. Knocked around in the years between holding down dozens of jobs while attending high school and Brooklyn College at night . . . and undertaking the start of some semblance of a writing career.

Track record includes several detective novels written under a pseudonym, assorted fiction and nonfiction for adults and the younger generation.. Comic mag credits include Superman, Supergirl, Lois Lane, Jimmy Olsen for DC; Boris Karloff, Twilight Zone, Believe-It-Or-Not, Gunsmoke, Lassie—and oh, yes, Smokey the Bear. Have rewritten the following classics-in-comics: Count of Monte Cristo, Ivanhoe, The Red Badge of Courage, The Vikings.

Hobbies and hang-ups: History, pre-history, folklore of the occult, supernatural, witchcraft, not to mention UFOs.

Have traveled across U.S. and Canada . . . and some day hope to write a couple of major novels.

To those readers whose curiosity has been piqued by the byline reading Geoff Brown, we must now reveal that he's none other than lyrical Leo. Because of his prodigious output, he often resorts to this pseudonym that was evolved by combining his son's name of Geoff with his wife's maiden name of Brown.

The couple of craftsmen responsible for "The Day Superboy Became Superman" in a previous issue are Ross Andru and Mike Esposito. Ross and Mike are DC's own dynamic duo and their partnership has produced many a masterpiece. Their efforts will continue to be on display from time to time in this mag as well as others.

When we popped some personal questions at Ross, here's what he peppered us with:

As a kid, I drew comic strips all over my textbooks in grade school in Cleveland, O. In New York, I attended Music & Arts High School, joined an animated cartoon club where I met Mike. We both aspired to become animated cartoonists when we were drafted. After our discharge at the end of the war, we enrolled at the Cartoonists & Illustrators School. When Mike got a job doing comics, I swung in after him. Our collaboration continued into 3-D books, which almost emptied our bank accounts. When DC called, we jumped.

I consider comics to be a highly skilled craft, which requires constant personal involvement. The best-adjusted guys in the field are those whose interest borders on fanaticism. I also believe that good drawing is not the final or ultimate criteria for judging comic art. It is the skeleton upon which the flesh of one's style must be placed.

In my opinion, the majority of readers are oblivious of the drawing if the style has impact. We are, let's face it, in the entertainment business, and while fans may be flattering to an artist's ego, they no more sustain the industry than movie buffs sustain present-day films. The movie that makes it big has some ingredient that triggers a basic interest or need.

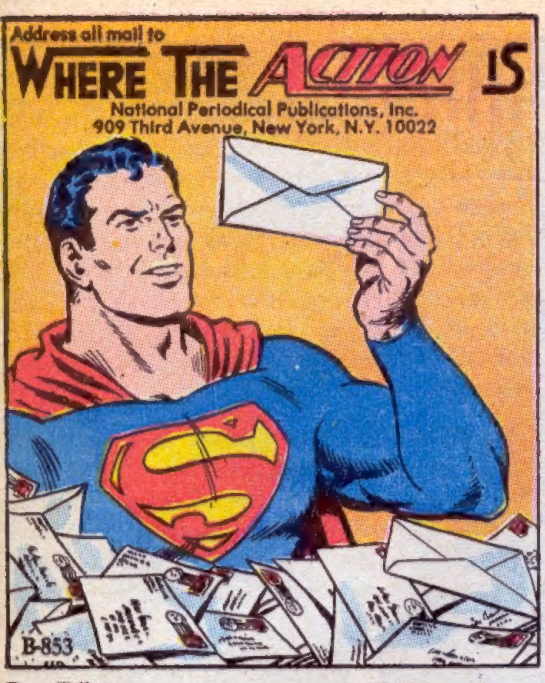
It's said, tragedians want to play comedy, and comedians want to play dramatic roles. So it is with me. My mini-dream is to do a zany, satirical spoof of comics mag super-heroes. My maxi-dream is to receive $1,000,000 anonymously, tax-free, and enjoy perpetual youth with my wife and selected friends.

And now, an epistle from Esposito discloses:

I was born July 14, 1927, in Brooklyn . . . began to show an interest in drawing like most kids. At Music & Arts High, I concentrated on animation, where some of my films were exhibited . . . It was here that I met Ross. We couldn't have been closer than a pair of Siamese twins. We shared the same views on beating the world, graduated together, joined the Army together, even served in the same branch together for a while, studied at the Cartoonists & Illustrators School, where he soon joined me.

My first break came via DC, where Ross became my collaborator. When we struck out on our own publishing venture, we really struck out! It was the happiest day in our lives when DC welcomed us back.

So I'm still lucky, chiefly working with Ross and occasionally inking another artist's penciled pages. I've got two children, Michelle, 16, and Mark, 13, both of whom show a talent for art. My ambition? To stay in comics. The pressures are great, but the rewards are worth it.



Dear Editor

You have just published a novel that will become a collector's item in no time at all. "The Shame of the Super-Son" was real Alley material. It's been a long time since you had an Imaginary Story in the Superman slot in ACTION, and this one made quite a novel. Keep having such great work and I'll keep buying!

Cary Bates and Win Mortimer turned out a fine Legion story, too. Saturn Girl's new look is okay by me. Wow, is it! If your characters started wearing anything less than that, the Comics Code might not let you get by with it!

I hate to mess up this nice letter, but that isn't the LSH Headquarters on page 3. And don't say they moved because the old one was inadequate. You know very well the government built them a nice, new one just three years ago, after the old one was wrecked by the Fatal Five.

Keith Griffin, Mobile, Ala.

Right—Win goofed on the hq. But you'll see the whole thing, in a two-page diagram, in the April issue of GIANT ADVENTURE, featuring the Legion. We'll have some new Legion uniforms designed by you readers, too!—Ed.

Dear Editor:

Hopefully, #392 will serve as an example of how good your comics can be. Not that the recent issues of the Super-Family have been bad. But with the exception of a few classics, the stories have only been average. They all looked pretty good, until #392 came along to show what a real Super-Mag can be!

First, the Imaginary Tale, while not in the same league as say, "Superman Red and Superman Blue," was still an interesting story. The basic idea of the non-super son saving his father from Kryptonite was used in an Imaginary Tale reprinted in a recent Giant. But the addition here of the father-son conflict, the appearance of Batman, and the fascinating mini-city of Kandor were added twists that kept the story from being dull. The Andru-Esposito art was pretty good, too.

But the Legion story—WOW!! Cary Bates turned out a winner with "The Legionnaires Who Never Were!" While I couldn't accept the theories advanced on page 7 (I knew you wouldn't *dare* pull the parallel world trick on us again), I never suspected the ending. And Saturn Girl's new costume—va va voom! It's about time she got out of the dull, old rag she used to wear. And it looks like a change of personality came along, too. Imra doesn't seem so stuck up and computerish any more. Thank goodness!

Well, that's about it, except—oh, yeah, you changed the title of the letter column! Once again, the change of names here was needed and you made a good choice. Congratulations!

Gregory Kent, Goleta, Calif.

Well, it looks like #392 was a winner if our mail is any indication. We think we've outdone it with this issue, though . . . and for a real blockbuster, get the January JIMMY OLSEN, with story and art by Jack Kirby—if it's not already sold out!—Ed.

Dear Editor:

THANK YOU! I could've been knocked over by a cloud of helium when I saw Saturn Girl sporting the outfit I designed for her. I hope that the reaction to it is positive.

By the way, I'll warn you, I'm working on new uniforms for a few of the other Legion members. I hope I'm not becoming a pest on this costume . . . I mean, uniform business. (Costume sounds too theatrical.) But I think that a couple of the Legionnaires' uniforms hardly look *1970*, let alone *2970*.

K. Haven Metzger, Columbia City, Ind.

Which brings up an interesting question—how do you really know what fashions of 1,000 years in the future would look like? Oh, well, let's just go with what we like, shall we?—Ed.

Dear Editor:

Recently, I purchased ACTION #84, May, 1945. I must say it was quite different from the modern Superman stories.

Superman surely wasn't as strong then, as is shown on the cover. He barely made it jumping over a lot of barrels on roller skates.

The plot wasn't very good compared to the modern ones. "Tommy Gets a Zero" (the Superman story) didn't really have that much to do with Superman. Tommy was the main character.

Superman looks more like he is jumping, not flying. Also, he is fighting ordinary Earth criminals, not supervillains or some danger to Earth.

By the way, what happened to the other features, Hayfoot Henry, Vigilante and Zatara?

Stuart Liber, Stoughton, Mass.

Hayfoot has gone to the Old Comics Home, while Vig and Zatara have guested with the Justice League in recent years. By the way, you confirmed our belief that THIS *is the real Golden Age of Comics.—Ed.*

EDITOR'S POSTSCRIPT: Thanks to Gary Brown's fanzine, *Comic Comments*, for the info that a copy of ACTION COMICS pops up in the movie, "Catch-22." We expected the movie to have Action, but we never dreamed it would be ours!

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PUTS 'EM ALL DOWN!!!

Anybody want to drag?

Blast off on your new Chopper and you're practically peeling rubber!

Chopper puts you way out front for 1970 – because the 1970 Chopper's way out front. With three options for its short-thrust Split-T-Bar power console . . . 3-speed, 5-speed, and a sensational 10-speed super-snarling rig with double-stick shift and special third shift – that provides super-tension to "lock you in" at any speed!!

Super styling, too! Just take a long, loving look at the racy lines of the L-bucket Dragster Saddle and new racer-height vinyl-padded roll bar. You're years ahead of the pack with Chopper!! This year there's even a girls' Chopper! See and test drive the 1970 Chopper at your Raleigh dealer. Or send this coupon with 10¢ today!

Send a full-color catalog. My 10¢ is enclosed.

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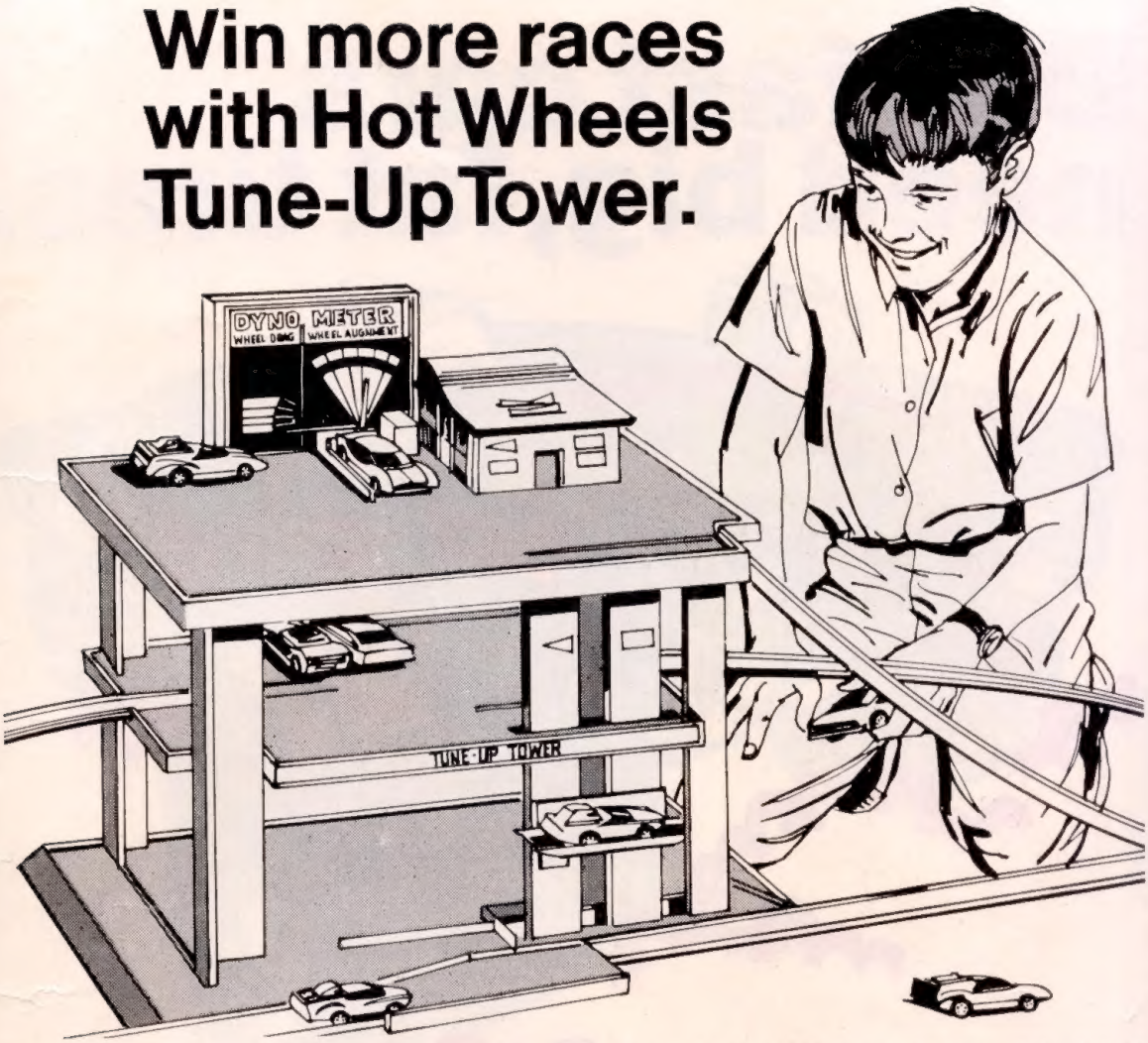
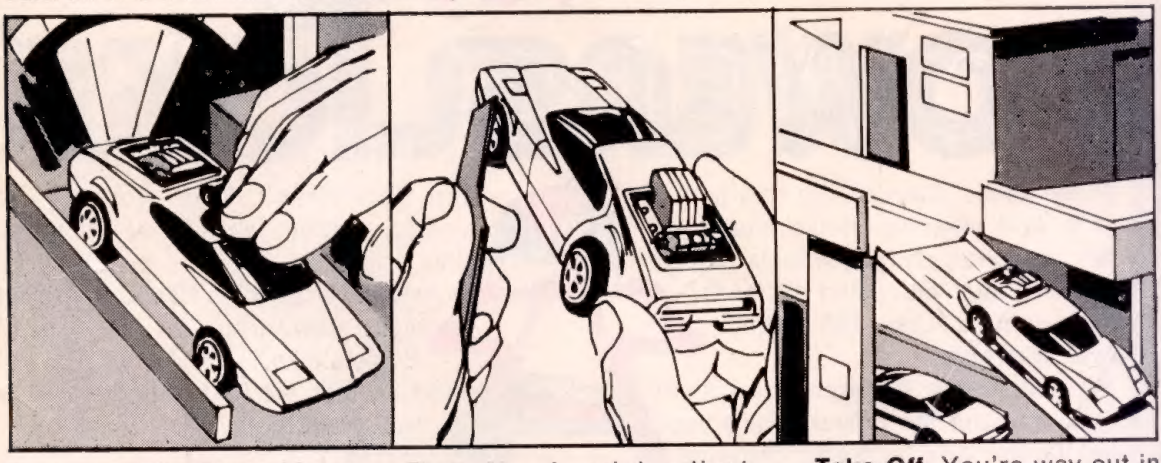
Win more races with Hot Wheels Tune-Up Tower.



Turn in. The automatic elevator lifts your Hot Wheels up to Dyno-Meter at the top of the tower.



Test out. The Dyno-Meter checks out the power. Uh-oh, something's wrong. The wheels are *out of line.*

Tune-Up. A quick adjustment with the special wrench, then back into the Dyno-Meter for another check up. Hot Wheels passes the test with flying colors. You're back on the track again!

Take-Off. You're way out in front from the start. And your Hot Wheels finishes first!

Get back on the track with Hot Wheels Tune-Up Tower.™ And race with a winner.

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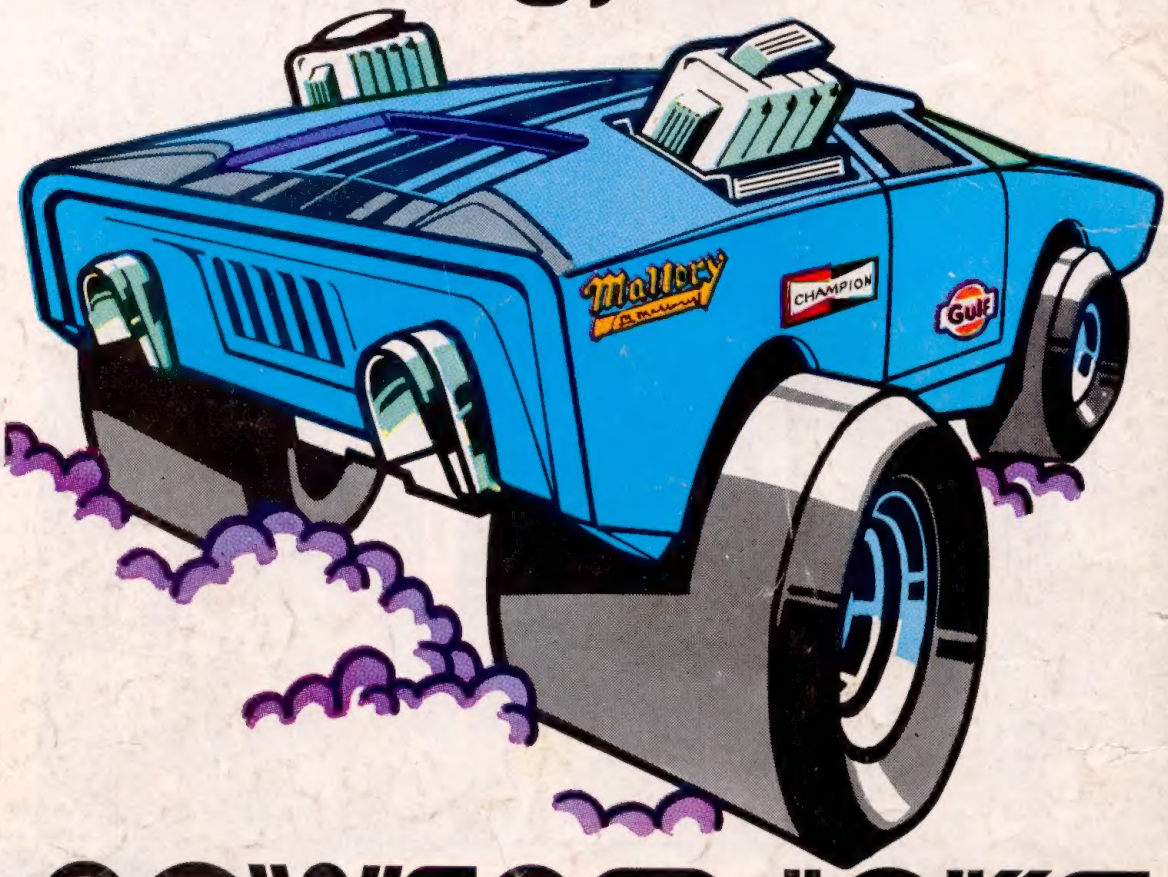
Big, fast cars need big, fat tires.



POWERSLICKS®

Powerslicks. Cars so big and fast, we had to find ways to control them.

So we bolted on mag wheels and racing slicks. Big, fat racing slicks for better control. Less fish-tailing. Fewer spin-outs.

We built a special powertrack system so you can put the power where you need it most. And save your batteries for the tight spots.

Powerslicks. Big, freewheeling machines that coast till they hit the powertrack. Then you hit the control button, and Powerslicks go like crazy.

And that's what it's all about. Racing slicks, powertrack.

Powerslicks.

Cars so fast, we had to find ways to control them.

From

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